

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST NET SALE.

No. 776.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1906.

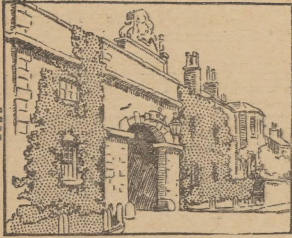
One Halfpenny.

SUFFRAGETTES WHO RIOTED IN THE COMMONS AND WERE EXPELLED.

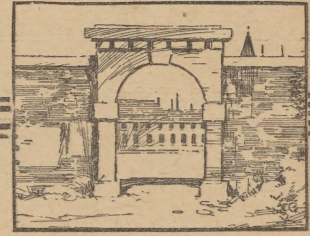
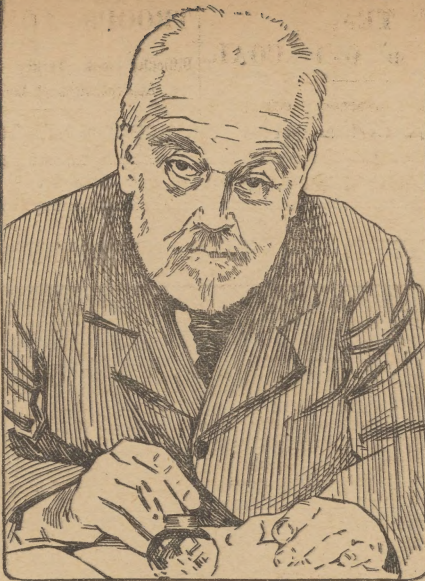


The Ladies' Gallery at the House of Commons was the scene of a spirited disturbance on Wednesday night. When Mr. Evans was speaking on the motion for women's suffrage, shrill cries of "Divide!" and "Justice for women!" re-echoed through the House. A white banner, bearing the words "Votes for Women," was thrust through

the grille. Finally the Ladies' Gallery was cleared by the police. Reading from left to right, the photograph shows Miss Kenney, Miss Billington, and Mrs. Roe. The two former took an active part in the demonstration in the House, and were forcibly ejected.—(Specially taken by the *Daily Mirror*.)



Entrance to Portland Prison.



Parkhurst Prison.

4,000 Days and Nights Penal Servitude

JABEZ BALFOUR'S

Amazing Revelations of Convict Life

Composed and memorized during 4,000 Days and Nights of Penal Servitude,
Start **Exclusively** in the

"Weekly Dispatch"

THE GREAT HOME SUNDAY NEWSPAPER,

SUNDAY NEXT, April 29.

1^d.

EVERYWHERE.

The Saturday Edition of the "Weekly Dispatch" also contains the first instalment of Jabez Balfour's remarkable narrative.

MAKE SURE OF SECURING A COPY BY ORDERING NOW.

1^d.

EVERYWHERE.

LORD CREWE'S £2,000 A YEAR.

House of Commons Opposes
the Vote for His Salary.

"NO WORK TO DO."

Reduction Motion Defeated by
Slender Majority of 98.

Does Lord Crewe, the Lord President of the Council, earn his salary of £2,000 a year?

This delicate, but searching, question was discussed at great length in the House of Commons last night. The object was not to reflect on Lord Crewe, but on the Government which was notoriously pledged to economy.

The matter was raised by Mr. Galloway Weir, one of the most persistent and resourceful interrogators in the present Parliament. Mr. Weir sits for Ross and Cromarty.

A red-bearded Highlander, whose hair is rapidly whitening in the parliamentary service, the hon. gentleman's intensely serious interventions invariably provoke the House to laughter, much to his own irritation.

Last night Mr. Weir, in a mustard-coloured lounge suit, poured forth a stream of rich Doric denunciation of Lord Crewe. "I always vote for liberal salaries," he said, "but this (and he gravely shook his head and hand) is excessive." (Laughter.) Several Conservatives objected to the payment of the salary, and Colonel Legge moved to reduce the Vote by £2,000.

TO FIND A JOB.

Mr. Morton said he expected something different from this from a Radical Government. (Laughter.) If they could not get a more satisfactory answer they ought to divide the House in order to show that they meant business. (Laughter.)

Sir A. Acland-Hood understood that the salary was being paid to the Lord President of the Council in order to pilot the Education Bill through the House of Lords. Did the Government anticipate that that Bill was to occupy one session or to take the whole of the present Parliament? (Laughter.) "I'm sorry to see the Tory Party following Mr. Weir," cried Mr. McKenna, sarcastically.

"The best leader they ever had," exclaimed Mr. Willie Redmond, amid peals of merriment.

Mr. McKenna smiled. "I'm disposed to agree with the hon. member," he observed. "But any member of the Cabinet who had questions to reply to in the House of Commons is not overpaid at £2,000 a year."

"If we are to begin making economies," said Mr. Willie Redmond, "let us begin in the House of Lords." Members laughed joyously at this novel suggestion.

TEN YEARS WICKED POLITICAL LIFE.

Mr. Morton wagged his forefinger at the Opposition. They had led a very wicked political life for ten years! Still there was hope for them, and he would encourage them in their present wish for economy. Then he turned to the Liberals. "Take heed," he warned them, "that during the next three or four years you don't sink to the same level as the last Administration." (Shouts of laughter, in which both Tories and Liberals indulged.)

Again Mr. Weir pounced on his feet. "Well, the Government shall be treated as first offenders," he said pompously. "While the lamp of life still burns there is hope that the greatest sinner may reform!"

"A gramophone could perform, at much less cost, the duties required of Lord Crewe in the House of Lords," urged Colonel Legge.

On a division the motion to reduce the salary was rejected by 232 to 134.

The fall of the Government majority to 98 gave intense satisfaction to the Opposition, who burst into loud and prolonged cheering.

LORD TURNOUR COMPLAINS.

During the debate on Supply some choice specimens of parliamentary language were heard. Viscount Turnour complained that a short time before, when entering the House, he had heard one hon. member, when a certain speaker rose to continue the debate, remark "Good God, here's another of them."

"The remark I made," explained Mr. Lehmann, jumping up, was "Oh Lord!"

Roars of laughter greeted Lord Turnour's complaint and Mr. Lehmann's correction.

At eleven o'clock Mr. Emmott left the chair, the orders of the day were rapidly disposed of, and the House adjourned at 11.7.

LIBERAL-LABOUR GATHERING.

Sir Charles Dilke presided over a joint conference of Liberal and Labour members yesterday, at the present condition of Natal was considered.

Mr. H. R. Fox-Bourne, secretary of the Aborigines Protection Society, attended.

2d. OFF TEA, 6d. OFF COAL.

Chancellor's Expected Reductions
in the Next Budget.

£6,000,000 SURPLUS.

The nation is now counting the days till the Chancellor of the Exchequer introduces his Budget on Monday, and the wish is father to the thought that some gratifying reductions in taxation will be announced. There is little doubt that Mr. Asquith will have six millions surplus to deal with.

What will he do with this substantial sum to the good? Will it be used for the benefit of the income-tax payer? Will he free the breakfast-table by reducing the taxes on tea and sugar? Will he listen to the urgent representations of a great industry and lighten or abolish the coal export duty?

These are the interesting propositions, and Mr. Asquith might also dispose of a greater part of the surplus by substantially reducing the National Debt.

FREE BREAKFAST-TABLE.

It is quite clear that the Chancellor of the Exchequer cannot oblige both income-tax payer and the coal merchants alike, supposing he distributes half of the six millions to the Debt.

Should he want to take 1d. off the income-tax it would absorb two and a half millions; to halve the tea and sugar duty would be to swallow three millions each; whilst the abolition of the coal duty takes a modest two millions.

It is more than probable that the breakfast-table will be relieved, as the Liberals in their campaigns have always advocated the free breakfast-table. The income-tax payers may find that the abatement limit will be raised, but dispossalment of those who expect a reduction of the shilling tax, which produces a total of over £30,000,000, no small amount upon a total estimate of £142,454,000 revenue.

The Labour Party will join with the majority of Liberals in voting for the remission of food taxes, and they might even favour the abolition of the coal tax. They certainly would oppose reduction of income-tax.

Therefore 1d. or 2d. off tea, and a reduction of coal export duty to 6d. per ton, seem the chief probabilities of this year's Budget.

ENGLAND INVADIED BY GIPSIES.

Detachment Camped Outside West Hartlepool and
Thousands More Ready to Leave Germany.

A telegram from West Hartlepool says that several thousand German gypsies are leaving Hamburg for British ports, and the Hartlepool, among others, have been selected as places of entry. Owing to the fact that the Hartlepool is not recognised as emigrant ports, not more than twenty aliens may be brought on any one ship, but a detachment of eleven arrived on Tuesday in the steamer Marka.

The lodging-house keepers refused to take them in, and they have camped outside West Hartlepool. The steamer Merrick has now arrived, having on board twenty-six more of these visitors, the illegal number being accounted for by the presence of several children, who were smuggled on board. None of these have been allowed to land, and the authorities are at present awaiting instructions from the Home Office before taking further action.

SHIP AFIRE.

Crowd on the Hastings Sea-front Watch a Big
Cargo Steamer Burning to the Sea-llee.

The terrible spectacle of a great ship on fire was witnessed last night from the sea-front at Hastings. The vessel was the Laganos, a cargo steamer, homeward bound from Baltimore. About midday a fire broke out in her hold, and by nightfall she had been towed within a mile of Hastings, where the tug abandoned her as hopeless.

The great vessel, wreathed in flames, stood out on the inky darkness of the waters, a silhouette in fiery crimson. Up till a late hour a great crowd on the shore stood silently watching the remarkable spectacle.

MOTORIST CHASED BY A BULL.

Near Tonbridge a motorist has been chased along a lane by a bull.

His petrol running short, he was forced to leave the car and take refuge behind a hedge, leaving the car to the mercy of the infuriated animal.

Mr. Morton, of Edinburgh, manager of the Union Bank of Scotland, and his wife were seriously injured last evening in a motor-car mishap near Dunbar.

TROOPS FOR EGYPT.

Difficulty with Turkey Leads to Serious
Apprehensions of Coming Trouble.

The trouble with Turkey is evidently of a serious character.

Sir Edward Grey, judging from his statement in the House of Commons yesterday, takes a grave view of the situation which has arisen through Turkey's claim for the possession of Tabah, on the Turco-Egyptian frontier.

It is now stated, on the authority of Reuter's Agency, that the British forces in Egypt will be increased by 2,000, bringing the total garrison up to a strength of 5,000.

Egypt claims that Tabah, which is near Mount Sinai, is Egyptian territory; the Turk stubbornly contests this claim, and refuses to surrender Tabah.

Sir E. Grey was yesterday asked what increase was contemplated in the Egyptian garrison; whether such increase was due to the frontier problem; and, if so, whether it was intended to be temporary or permanent.

The Foreign Minister replied that the garrison was reduced in 1904. Lord Cromer considered that in consequence of the existing unrest arising from the action of the Porte in connection with the Turkish claims, it was necessary to reinforce the garrisons. How long that condition of things would obtain it was impossible to say. It would obviously depend on circumstances.

Yesterday diplomatic negotiations were actively proceeding between Constantinople and London, and the Turkish Ambassador paid a prolonged visit to the Foreign Office.

Although the rumours of the mobilisation of General French's Army Corps at Aldershot were officially denied, the *Daily Mirror* is informed that the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards and 1st Battalion Irish Guards were under orders, and that the men had given in the names of their next-of-kin, in the event of their having to go abroad.

TROOPS FROM CRETE.

CAIRO, Thursday.—A battery of horse artillery has been ordered to proceed to Egypt immediately, as the Companies of Lankishling Fusiliers, now at Crete, who will be replaced by troops from Malta.—Reuter.

ENGLISH ATHLETES' OVATION.

Greeks Pleased at British Successes at Athens,
Especially in the Five Miles Race.

ATHENS, Thursday.—The final team foil fight was brought off to-day, France beating England by 9 to 6 points. In the semi-finals England beat Belgium by 7 hits to 2, and tied with France at the final, which was re-fought with the above result.—Reuter.

ATHENS, Thursday.—Lieutenant Hawtree, who won the five-mile race yesterday, received a magnificent ovation from all nationalities, especially from the Greeks, who were pleased that the winner, if not a Greek, was at least an Englishman.

The general opinion is that the racing yesterday was most successful, notably on account of the victories of the Americans and Englishmen.—Reuter's Special Service.

BAMBAATA SPURNED.

Dinizulu, the Son of Cetewayo, Compares the
Zulu Rebel to a Dog.

N'KHANDHLA, Thursday.—The chief Siswana, whose ward house on Bambata's neighbourhood, three days ago sent messengers to Dinizulu, who answered expressing surprise at Siswana's fear of a dog like Bambaata.

Dinizulu reiterated his declaration that Bambaata had neither his help nor his sympathy.

The fears of the disaffection of Mehlokazulu, previously mentioned, are groundless.—Reuter.

The leaders of the Natal Militia complain of the absence of maps.

Half of a regiment raised in Johannesburg for service against the rebel Zulus entrained yesterday for Durban.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Treasury at Tiflis has been plundered, and over £30,000 stolen.

Mr. Howell Idris, M.P., recently injured by a fall from a motor-car, is in a very critical condition, says a Rhyl telegram.

The Turkish steamer Afrika, acting as a troopship, was wrecked off Kefken, in the Mediterranean yesterday, by a collision with the Greek steamer Erissos.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Variable, gusty breezes, finally north-westerly; changeable, showery to fair temporarily; continuing cold.

Lighting-up time, 8.13 p.m.
Sea passages will be rather rough in the west, moderate elsewhere.

MAY-DAY FEARS IN PARIS.

28,000 Extra Troops to Deal with
May-Day Rioters.

FLIGHT OF THE NERVOUS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—A labour movement of great magnitude and a remarkable character is being prepared in Paris and throughout France for Tuesday next, May 1, and so serious does the French Government consider the position that troops are being poured into Paris as fast as possible. The various railway stations this afternoon and evening have been crowded with soldiers of all arms de-training, forming up in the courtyard, and marching off to the quarters assigned them.

Every officer and soldier belonging to the Paris garrison has been recalled from leave of absence, and by midnight to-night 28,000 extra troops—cavalry, infantry, and artillery—will be within the walls of Paris to supplement the garrison of 15,000 men already here. The troops include batteries of artillery armed with the latest pattern of field-guns and with a full supply of ammunition.

GAS MAINS GUARDED.

Early to-morrow morning 3,000 cavalry soldiers will arrive from the north of France.

A conference is held daily at the police headquarters between the chief of police and the chief police officials responsible for the observance of law and order. M. Lepine is daily in receipt of hundreds of letters from people, all requesting special police protection on May 1. It is feared that the revolutionists will possibly attempt to cut the gas mains, water conduits, and electric-light cables. Strong guards of soldiers are being placed to prevent this.

Hundreds of nervous people are preparing to leave the city, as they fear they will neither be able to obtain bread nor food of any kind for the day, because the journeyman bakers all threaten to go out on strike.

More reassuring news has been received from Valenciennes and Lens. At the former place 14,689 men resumed work yesterday.

SAN FRANCISCO SHAKEN AGAIN.

Inhabitants Alarmed by Another Serious Shock
of Earthquake.

SAN FRANCISCO, Wednesday.—An earthquake shock was felt at a quarter past three this afternoon. It lasted nearly a minute, and caused considerable alarm.

The walls of the burned buildings were wrecked, and other damaged buildings were shaken. The shock was also felt at Oakland and Berkeley. One of the shock toppled over several shabby chimneys, one of which in the Mission district killed a woman in her own kitchen.—Reuter.

Chicago, Thursday.—The Chicago "Tribune" states that an advance in fire insurance rates for the business centres of all the cities in the United States, in consequence of the San Francisco disaster, was approved by a meeting of Western insurance representatives held here yesterday.—Reuter.

The treasurer of the American Societies Fund in London yesterday cabled a second £2,000 to San Francisco.

STRUGGLE IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

Passenger, Despite His Companions, Throws Himself
from an Express Train.

As the London to York express was near Stoke Tunnel, about four miles from Grantham Station, a man in one of the carriages flung the door and attempted to leap out.

The train was travelling at fifty miles an hour, and in great alarm the man's fellow-passengers seized him.

A desperate struggle ensued. The man fought so furiously that he managed to break loose from his well-intentioned captors, and threw himself on the track.

The train was at once stopped and the man was picked up in a terribly injured condition and conveyed to Grantham Hospital, where it was ascertained that he was Percy Cooper, a middle-aged man, hailing from Waltham-street, Lawrence Twyford, Berks.

THE KING AND QUEEN LEAVE GREECE.

Amid scenes of intense enthusiasm King Edward and Queen Alexandra left Greece yesterday for Naples, escorted by Greek warships.

There is a rumour, says Reuter, that they will travel to Genoa and Milan to meet the King and Queen of Italy.

ACCIDENT TO KING PETER.

BELGRADE, Thursday.—While out riding this morning King Peter fell from his horse, slightly injuring his ankle.—Reuter.

THE SPEAKER BANS SUFFRAGETTES.

Forbidden the Gallery for the Whole
of This Session.

PAINTING THE BANNERS.

Drastic steps have been taken by the Speaker of the House of Commons to prevent a recurrence of the disgraceful conduct of the women suffragists behind the ladies' grille on Wednesday night.

Amid resounding cheers from all parts of the House, Mr. Lowther, answering Mr. H. Myer, the Liberal member for North Lambeth, yesterday, announced that he had already given instructions that the ringleaders of the demonstration should not be readmitted to the Ladies' Gallery this session.

There is now abundant evidence that the women's "demonstration" had been carefully planned, though the officials of the House were taken by surprise.

The *Daily Mirror* is officially informed that more than one of the ringleaders obtained access

MISS KENNEY,



In the convict dress she wore in Manchester gaol when imprisoned there for causing disturbances at Mr. Winston Churchill's meetings.

to the grille through the instrumentality of Mr. Keir Hardie, who introduced the motion of enfranchisement.

At an old-fashioned house, 45, Park-row, Chelsea, the *Daily Mirror* found striking proofs of the vigour of the leaders of the movement. In the studio upstairs a lady was painting one of the famous banners seen at so many public meetings during the general election, and more recently in the historic Chamber of the House of Commons.

"We have to keep a large stock of them," the *Mirror* was informed, "because policemen seem to display such an affection for them when we wave them at meetings."

"Mrs. N. A. Martel, who is now the only woman in England holding papers of citizenship entitling her to vote in Australia, is working hard for our cause."

"The franchise is the only effective way of securing better social and industrial conditions, better wages, shorter hours, healthier homes, and an honourable position in the State. The time for argument has gone; the time for action is come, and we shall carry on a determined and persistent campaign convinced that the end of our long struggle for political existence is in view."

"If women have votes they must undertake all the duties a vote implies," Mr. Verburgh, ex-M.P. for Chester, has told a local audience.

He had heard of an American woman who, through having to serve on juries, suffered great hardship in being separated from her family. Under the circumstances he would back the baby against the vote.

A DISCLAIMER.

The National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies wrote to the *Daily Mirror* saying that they are in no way associated with, or responsible for, those who promoted the scene in the Ladies' Gallery, which they deeply deplore.

HOW THE POOR LIVE.

Clothed for 2s. 4½d.—Fed for a Whole Day
on Ninepence.

Vagrancy, it is not surprising to learn by the latest official report, is increasing. In 1882 "casuals" were being relieved at the rate of 6,000 to 7,300 nightly; in 1905 the number had increased to 11,812 to 13,516 every twenty-four hours.

Interesting figures concerning the method of living of the very poor and the inmates of common lodging-houses are given.

The cost of food, for instance, has been reduced to a minimum. Here is the daily menu of a dock labourer of fifty-one: Breakfast, tea ½d., sugar ½d., toasted bread 1d.; no dinner; tea, five fresh herrings 2½., potatoes 2½., tea ½d., sugar ½d.; supper, fried fish 1d., potatoes 1d.; total 9d. Cost of bed 4d.; total 1s. 1d. Another lived for 9d. per day, 1-3rd share of meat 4d., potatoes 1d., potatoes 1d., sugar and tea 1d. composed the dinner; a pennyworth of tea and sugar and a pennyworth of bread formed the tea. The women were the most extravagant, the highest cost being 1s. 4½d., which included steak and onions.

For clothes these poor occupants paid very little, as the following will show: Coat 3d., trousers 1d., waistcoat 1d., shirt 4d., boots nil. This is what is called a "sample suit." Coat 8d., trousers 9d., shirt 3d., waistcoat 2d., socks 1d., boots 3d., cap 2½d. A woman's outfit costs 3s. to 4s. 6d.

"FASCINATING MR. VANDERVELDT."

Epigrammatic Play by Mr. Alfred Sntro at the
Garrick Theatre Last Night.

An evening of rippling laughter with rather boring intervals. Not much plot, and what there is of rather a familiar type.

Marquis's fascinating daughter (Miss Violet Vanbrugh) wooed by "fascinating" rake—Mr. Bouchier, of course, loves a fascinating colonel (Mr. Aubrey Smith). Won't have anything to say to the rake.

He tries to entrap her by a motor-car breakdown at a remote village, but he is outwitted, and the colonel wins.

Miss Vanbrugh plays very cleverly, and Mr. Bouchier "fascinates" for all he is worth. Reception favourable. An amusing light piece.

WEATHER CREATES ANOTHER RECORD.

Colder by 11 Degrees Than the Average for Fifty
Years—Snowstorms Everywhere.

Although the cricket season has officially opened winter still holds a frosty grip upon the land.

From all parts of the country yesterday an icy temperature, snowstorms, sleet, rain, and wind were reported.

In Devonshire, Cheshire, Warwickshire, Staffordshire, Lancashire, and many other counties heavy snowstorms raged for some hours, accompanied by a cutting north-east wind.

North Staffordshire, indeed, experienced the heaviest snowstorm for many years. Snow commenced to fall early in the morning, and continued until late in the afternoon, covering the ground to a depth of over 2in., and the Welsh hills were yesterday covered with snow.

During the worst of the storm a sale of the furniture of a passive resister took place in the open at Newcastle-under-Lyme.

According to official records, during the present cold spell the temperature has fallen 11deg. below the average for the last fifty years.

PRINCESS ENA'S DRESSES.

Beautiful Collection of Gowns for King Alfonso's
Royal British Bride.

Simplicity is the key-note of Princess Ena's wedding trousseau, which the *Daily Mirror* saw at a private view yesterday.

But on entering Mme. Lambert's showrooms in Hanover-square, what struck one first were the soft, light colourings of the profusion of dresses, jackets, skirts, and petticoats.

To catch a glimpse of the lovely dresses, a full description of which is given on page 13, hundreds of the privileged crowded through the showrooms.

The "Imparcial" (Madrid) states that it has been definitely decided that the wedding of King Alfonso and Princess Ena shall take place on Friday, June 1, instead of June 3, the date hitherto assigned to the ceremony.

King Alfonso, Princess Ena, and Princess Henry of Battenberg last night attended a performance at the Victoria Hall at Cowes.

SUBMARINE STRANDED IN THE MUD.

The submarine B8, one of the latest type, went ashore yesterday afternoon in Portsmouth Harbour while entering Haslar Creek.

The receding tide left the vessel high and dry, but undamaged, on the mud, and she was expected to float on the midnight tide.

FEW STRAWBERRIES.

Crops for This Season Ruined by
Motor-Car Dust.

GROWERS GRUMBLING.

This year's strawberries will be about a month later than usual, and it is to be feared also that the supply will not be very plentiful.

The cold snap of the last few weeks is partly responsible, but another cause is, unfortunately, permanent in character, and will affect all future strawberry crops.

Motor-cars are to blame. The strawberry is a delicate plant that absolutely refuses to yield good fruit if constantly covered in dust, and hundreds of acres given up to strawberry growing last year have been devoted to other purposes this year owing to the proximity of highways much frequented by motor-cars.

Strawberry growers are loudly complaining, and one of them assured the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that it is "hopeless to attempt to grow strawberries within half a mile of any main road."

Strawberry Jam for Epicures Only.

It is clear that if this be the case the strawberry industry will soon be a "delayed" one, and strawberry jam may in time be a rare luxury only seen on the rich man's table.

It is comforting to know, however, that Covent Garden is not unduly pessimistic about this year's crop.

"It is too early at present to say what it will be like," said a prominent dealer to the *Daily Mirror*, "but the young plants have decidedly suffered in the cold weather of the last few days."

"Strawberries come on to the London market about the third week of June. This year I don't think we shall get them till nearly the middle of July."

"There are about 1,000 pounds' weight of strawberries now in Covent Garden, but these are all hothouse fruit. The supply—about the average for this time of year—is greater than the demand, and trade is very bad."

The prices of strawberries at Covent Garden range from 2s. 6d. to 4s. a pound, but in the West End they are priced as high as 8s.

The effect of the cold weather has told not only on the strawberry crop. The tailors without exception are grumbling because their spring and early summer goods lie unasked for, and the big drapers are anxious about the stocks of muslins bought in anticipation of a fine summer.

LORD CROMER'S REPORT ON EGYPT.

Laws Which Would Have To Be Submitted to
Fifteen Powers Before Alteration.

Little touches of humour light up the Blue-book—which, however, is wholly interesting—issued yesterday by Lord Cromer on the condition and progress of Egypt and the Sudan.

"It is a notorious fact," says Lord Cromer, "that false weights are almost universally used in Egypt. It has been pointed out to me that honest traders are practically obliged to use false weights in order to compete with their dishonest rivals."

Since it would require a law submitted to the approval of fifteen different Powers to remedy so simple and so obvious an abuse, it is evident that the administration of Egypt is no easy task. But despite this and many other greater difficulties, Lord Cromer is very optimistic as to the future of the country, which he has already improved so wonderfully.

In the report Lord Cromer says that the most lawless part of the Khedive's dominions is the historic peninsula of Sinai, which is inhabited by the wild and picturesque Bedouins.

SOLDIERS AT THE WALDORF.

Every Regiment in the Army Represented at Mr.
Cyril Maude's Matinee Yesterday.

A special "military" matinee of "The Second in Command," was given at the Waldorf Theatre yesterday afternoon.

Almost every regiment in the British Army was represented, and Lord Methuen occupied a box.

There were also present 500 Chelsea pensioners and 500 "Duke of York's" boys. The piece was received with the utmost enthusiasm, and at the close of the performance audience and actors alike joined in singing the National Anthem.

Before leaving the theatre, the soldiers gave three cheers for Mr. Cyril Maude, whose guests they were.

SCHOOLGIRLS MUST NOT WEAR PLAITS.

The Chester Union Education Committee will call the attention of the Hoole Girls' School manager to the fact that a teacher there sent six girls home because their hair was in plaits and tied with rags.

COLISEUM'S TROUBLES.

Directors Ask Shareholders for £70,000, and
Promise Success in the Future.

For three days now the directors of the London Coliseum have been quietly discussing every possible means of dealing with the critical situation which has arisen at the theatre.

The directors of the company have issued an urgent appeal for co-operation and support, and state that they are confident that if the shareholders will find the sum of £70,000, or £25 on each £3 share, the Coliseum will yet be entirely remunerative.

The balance-sheet of the company shows a trading profit of £11,545 19s. for last year, and the balance after necessary payments is £286 1s. 6d.

The root of the trouble lies in the fact that the architect of the building exceeded his original estimate by £40,000! To meet this deficit an issue of preference shares was made, but these were only applied for to the extent of some £19,000.

Then came a "flat" season during the summer months of last year, with little business, with the result that the balance-sheet shows a deficit of £84,269 6s. 10d., due from the company to its bankers and other creditors.

The directors have certainly a success in the new "review" produced at Easter. The creditors, however, refuse to be put off with further promises of future prosperity, and if the ordinary shareholders are unwilling to sink any more money in the venture—which will be decided at a general meeting to be held in Cardiff on Thursday—the company will be compelled to wind up.

The holders will therefore, an Official Receiver will take possession, and a new syndicate will purchase the magnificent building and all it contains at a merely nominal cost.

"I AM AN INNOCENT VICTIM."

Appeal from the Dock of Mrs. Tewksbury, Com-
mitted for Trial.

Mrs. Violet Aubrey Tewksbury was committed for trial at Bow-street yesterday on a charge of obtaining various sums of money by false pretences from Messrs. Maple and Co., Ltd., and other tradesmen by means of worthless cheques.

The woman, who appeared to be in a very bad state of health, made the following pathetic appeal to the Bench:—

I swear by all that is holy that I never intended to do anything wrong. I have been an innocent victim through the whole thing. The only person who could help me is my husband, but he deserted me when my baby was ten days old. A man who will leave a woman in poverty like that is not going to come forward and help me when I most need it. He has left me to fight the whole thing out the best way I can.

Mrs. Tewksbury also complained that she had only been allowed to see her baby once in nine weeks.

Magistrate: There is no reason why you should not see your baby here—I don't want to see it under these conditions—not in prison.

PATHETIC FIRE DRAMA.

Four Lives Lost in a Disastrous Outbreak in
Kentish Town.

Four lives were lost under dramatic circumstances yesterday in a fire in Dale-road, Kentish Town.

The victims were Henry Miles, aged twenty-four; his wife, a year older; their infant child, and a five-months-old boy named Terry, whose parents lived on another floor.

The Miles family occupied the second floor of a tenement dwelling, and early yesterday morning the fire speedily cut off the staircases to the first and second floors.

The firemen, who were soon on the scene, worked heroically. They succeeded in saving the parents of Terry and their child, but the boy succumbed to his injuries.

TIMID PENTECOSTAL DANCERS.

Mrs. J. W. Hubbert, a member of the Pentecostal Dancers, in applying to the Lambeth magistrate yesterday for police protection, said crowds gathered round their meeting-place at night and hustled them as they left the building.

Mr. Francis promised the usual protection allowed by the law.

"COSTER KING'S" FUNERAL.

Jack Hewett, the "Coster King," who died on Saturday at his home in Streatham, leaving £20,000, was buried yesterday at Bow Cemetery.

His funeral—the stateliest ever seen in the narrow stall-lined streets of "Costerland"—was rendered the more impressive by the fact that the long procession followed the exact route Jack Hewett used to travel each day with his barrow.

MR. SCHWAB SUED FOR PRICE OF A 'CONSTABLE.'

Why He Repudiated an Offer of £3,000 for "Dedham Lock."

"This is not an action between millionaires," said Mr. Shearman, K.C., in opening the case of "Rothschild v. Schwab."

But he went on to say that although the plaintiff was merely an art dealer in Charles-street, Haymarket, the defendant was no less a personage than Mr. C. M. Schwab, the steel king.

"Connected with some trust," was the way in which Mr. Shearman put it.

In 1904 Mr. Schwab was travelling in Europe, and when he was in London he was approached by Mr. David Rothschild.

"This is an opportunity that is not likely to occur again," wrote Mr. Rothschild, in introducing to Mr. Schwab's notice the fact that he had a "Constable," a picture of Dedham Lock, for sale. "It is a masterpiece by the greatest English landscape painter," Mr. Rothschild went on. "Its present owner is in want of money. I have induced him to accept £4,000 for it."

This was only business talk, said Mr. Shearman, professional talk that would not be likely to mislead a man of Mr. Schwab's business experience. As a matter of fact, the picture belonged to a Mr. Frideaux, who had entrusted it to Mr. Rothschild on a "sale or return" arrangement.

If Mr. Rothschild sold it he was to take as his profit all that he could get over and above £850.

Mr. Schwab offered £3,000 for the picture, an offer which Mr. Rothschild did not at once accept, as he hoped to get more. But he afterwards availed himself of an arrangement that Mr. Schwab had agreed to—that the offer of £3,000 held good if Mr. Rothschild sent a table cloth with the bargain to meet Mr. Schwab on his return to America.

Mr. Rothschild cabled, but Mr. Schwab cried off.

Mr. Shearman explained to the jury the reason why he thought Mr. Schwab had repudiated the contract. Someone had gone behind Mr. Rothschild's back, and had offered to get the picture from the owner for £2,000. In fact, Mr. Schwab had received the following letter from an agent:—

"My dear, kind master,—You know the picture you saw at Rothschild's. It is wonderful. I have met the man who owns it. I cabled to you the price he wants for it. It will save you a lot of money. I am, dear master, your ever faithful servant."

So Mr. Schwab said that he had been deceived.

In the meantime, added Mr. Shearman, Mr. Rothschild had, perhaps unwittingly, continued his business talk. He had cabled: "The owner refuses to cancel the bargain. Holding me responsible. Most serious position."

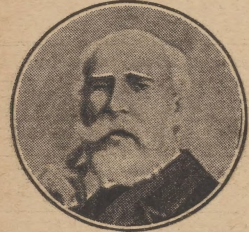
The case was adjourned.

A GRAND OLD NOBLEMAN.

Lord Gwydyr, Ninety-six To-day, Has Never Smoked in His Life, and Loves the Open Air.

The year George IV. was crowned, the year before Napoleon died at St. Helena—how many people are alive to-day who can remember the year 1820?

Lord Gwydyr is one of that small company. He was ten years of age at the time of the coronation of George IV., and to-day he completes his ninety-



LORD GWYDYR.

(Vicks.)

sixth year. He is the oldest living member of the British House of Peers, and his contemporaries in any rank of life must be few.

He has a vivid memory of the coronation of the fourth George. Imprisoned in one of the galleries of Westminster Hall during the long ceremony, he became furiously hungry. On the floor of the hall there was meat and drink in plenty, and, by making wild signals to his cousin, Lord Prudhoe, he contrived to induce the latter to throw to him a couple of portions of cold chicken, which he shared with Lady Elphinstone, his chaperon.

POLICE COURT A "PAYING CONCERN."

Over £51 was collected at the North London Police Court yesterday, in less than five minutes, from street bookmakers.

LETTERS "ABOMINABLE" AND PATHETIC.

Striking Contrast in Divorce Court Stories of Wronged and Guilty Women.

Letters illustrating various phases of feminine emotion were the outstanding features of some lamentable cases heard yesterday by the Divorce Court Judges.

One of the letters was described by Mr. Justice Baggave Deane as "abominable." Another, pitifully pathetic, showed the anguish of a woman, who had sinned and forfeited her rights as a mother, appealing to her wronged husband that she should not be deprived of her child. Yet another had the maternal instinct for its text.

The case in which the "abominable letter" occurred had to do with a very strange story. Mr. Joshua James Greenwood married Mrs. Eliza Greenwood at New Windsor in 1881. The first twenty years of their married life passed uneventfully. Then Mr. Greenwood, a man of position, behaved in an extraordinary manner. He was living with his wife at a place called Chalden House, at Blackheath. Their household included a number of female servants.

Away at Week-Ends.

The master's manner to some of these servants was so objectionable that his wife had to complain bitterly. Mr. Greenwood's answer to her complaints was to elope with one of the girls.

"I thought he was going to change his conduct," said Mrs. Greenwood, when she explained to the Court why she forgave him on his return.

But there was no change. Mr. Greenwood absented himself from home at week-ends, and his wife's suspicions fell on a girl called Mabel Booth, whose acquaintance she knew he had made.

"I thought he must be with the girl Booth," she told the Court.

After accusing her husband she went away to Bournemouth, where she got a letter of excuse.

"You bade me adieu in a way that was cold, heartless, and cruel," lamented Mr. Greenwood.

"There was some ground. Many of the accusations you made against Mabel and me were true."

A communication from a parolourmaid caused Mrs. Greenwood to return hastily to town. The parolourmaid said that Mr. Greenwood had been bringing a woman, who he said was his cousin, to the house to dinner. The woman was Mabel Booth.

"I will not give her up," said Mr. Greenwood when his indignant wife arrived, and he went off to Folkestone with his protégée.

Quoting the Scriptures.

It was from an address in Folkestone, King's North-gardens, that Mrs. Greenwood next heard of the pair. She had written to her husband about his conduct, and about financial matters, and the reply she got in return was from the protégée. It was the letter that the Judge called "abominable."

"King's North-gardens."

"Madam,—I have read your letter to my husband, which I consider most venomous and un-Christian; also several other letters in which my name is mentioned, and also my parents referred to."

"In your letter you say that you would never do anything so low as to identify yourself with loose and bad women. No; you are not courageous enough to do things yourself, but have the impudence and deceitfulness to send your low, drunken relative to spy and get any information he could from my mother."

"I think you ought to be downright ashamed of yourself for even suggesting to a man of his character to go and ferret out things concerning myself and husband."

"I may tell you my character is beyond reproach, and perhaps my morality would compare favourably with yours. Now I pass to by-gones, and think how wickedly you have cursed me and mine, and children, if I ever had any. You, who profess to be a member of Christ and to read your

Bible daily, must be a horrible hypocrite. Does it not say in the 12 chapter of the Romans, 14 verse, 'Bless and curse not,' etc? This, however, shows the Christianity yours is. Again I ask what you mean by saying my Josh is living in sin, which is undoubtedly an untruth? He lives in real happiness and righteousness."

"Do you think for one minute that I can stand your wicked pen any longer? No, my father is a manager to an eminent K.C., who knows the law, and unless you apologise and withdraw all you have said I shall see my way clear to go and tell him all the wickedness you have uttered respecting my mother and me. You will regret what you have said deeply. I shall be most willing to have an interview with you when I come up to Malden to see my pony and trap. Enclosed is £2 10s.—Yours truly, MABEL GREENWOOD."

Another letter shortly after this came to Chalden House. It was from Mr. Greenwood, who proposed to bring his protégée on a visit, and was anxious about her suitable entertainment. He said:—

"If the weather is fine I am coming up on Wednesday with Mabel. Please get some steak and fowls ready."

Mr. Greenwood and the protégée did come, although Mrs. Greenwood protested to the best of her ability. "I have your letter," she wrote. "I protest against the outrage. I refuse to see the woman you intend to bring to this house."

Evidence was given that Mr. Greenwood established his protégée in another residence, and a decree nisi was granted.

"FATE TOO STRONG."

The writer of the pathetic letter was Mrs. Bridel, the wife of Mr. Harry Frederick Bridel, a sanitary inspector of Old Ford. The Bridels met a Mr. Henry Gordon at a Broadstairs boarding-house, and when they again took their summer holidays Mr. Gordon was invited to form one of the party.

The ultimate result of the acquaintance was that Mrs. Bridel became so infatuated with Gordon that she decided to leave her home and children and join him. She wrote the next day:—

"Dear Harry,—I don't know how to begin. God knows it nearly kills me to give you such pain. I have made my bed and must lie on it. I have tried my best, but fate has been too strong."

"I am going to beg you let me have May. I cannot face the world without my kiddie. I will bring her up good and pure. You know that I am a good woman. I will guard her from harm, and never let her know the one great sin of her mother's life. Do this for the love you once had for me.—Ktr."

Denied Access to Child.

In pronouncing a decree nisi the president refused to consent to an application that the guilty wife should have access to her child. In declaring that she must suffer the same lot as other guilty wives, his Lordship in effect repeated what Mrs. Bridel herself had said—"She had made her bed and must lie on it."

While Mr. Charles Ernest Batt, paymaster in the Fleet, was on the China Star on the letters of his wife, Mrs. Ethel Kathleen Batt, were of an ordinary affectionate character, but when he sent word that he was coming home the following missive met him at Marseilles:—

"Dear Ernest,—In my last note I said you were not to be surprised if I ever came home and found me gone. When I wrote I had already made up my mind. But I found that leaving my baby was more than I could stand. Our marriage was a mistake. I am sorry, but it is true. Of course, there is no need for anybody to know. All of this sounds brutal, but surely from my letters of months past you must have guessed."

In this case £750 damages were awarded against the co-respondent, a Mr. Francis Gustavus Crosbie.

FULL HOUSE AT OLYMPIA.

Audience at the Great Wrestling Match on Saturday Will Include 250 Music-Hall Managers.

The rush for seats for the great wrestling match at Olympia to-morrow continued yesterday, and the management have disposed of over 5,000.

There are no 5s. reserved seats left, but this price is to be charged for the promenade, which will hold 2,000. The audience will be very representative, as all the prominent foreigners in London will be present. Over 250 theatre and music-hall managers from London and the provinces will also witness the match.

A report was circulated in London yesterday that Hackenschmidt had met with an accident in the West End. As a matter of fact, the Russian did not leave his training quarters at Worthing.

A sorter was among the witnesses yesterday before the House of Commons Committee inquiring into the grievances of postal servants.

LAUREATES OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

Two Soft-Handed Specimens Try to Collect Funds by Circulating "Alleged" Poetry.

Two unemployed men, who were remanded at Kingston Police Court yesterday on a charge of begging, were found distributing a "poem," of which the following is a specimen:—

Oh, list, you feeble Christians,
You're aware, where'er you go,
There are thousands of good tradesmen
Borne down by grief and woe.
Their families are perishing,
Their prospects are destroyed,
Then grant, oh grant your sympathy
Unto the Unemployed.

The police stated that the hands of the accused showed little signs of recent work.

At Belfast yesterday the French Government presented gold medals to the lifeboat officers and crew who rescued twenty of the crew of the French barque Cannebiere, which was wrecked on the Co. Down coast last year.

ELECTROBUS SLUMP.

Shares Decline Still Lower, but Directors Continue Confident.

Electrobus shares declined still further yesterday, and before the close stood at a discount of 8s.

Such a discount upon a £1 share on which 5s., or, in some cases, merely 1s., is paid up, makes them absolutely worthless. Were they fully paid up their value would be only 12s. 6d.

In the case of allotted shares the Stock Exchange considers them worth 5s., the amount paid at allotment, minus 7s. 6d., the discount on the share, which results in "Electrobus" being worth minus half a crown.

With unallotted shares the position is stranger still, a purchaser of such a share requiring to be paid 6s. 6d. before he will saddle himself with the responsibility of making himself liable for the remaining 19s. unpaid.

A discouraging scene occurred at the offices of the new company yesterday, where numbers of people were clamouring for the return of their application money, and some of them threatened to break in upon a board meeting then sitting.

"Many of the petrol omnibus companies," said a director of the Electrobus Company to the *Daily Mirror*, "have combined to prevent the advent of the Electrobus. They are fully aware of its probable rise to public favour, and consequently in a business-like way are determined to fight for the supremacy of the motor-omnibus."

As to the statement of the withdrawal of shares, people who intend to hold shares and afterwards change their minds are common.

"Many jobbers have tried to do the company harm by offering shares for sale at absurd prices when they have held none at all. We have already disposed of 150,000 shares."

YARMOUTH ELECTION PETITION.

Charles Dickens's Son as Counsel Amid Scenes Made Famous by the Great Author.

The pleasant town of Great Yarmouth, as a prologue to the excitement of the approaching holiday season, is now in the throes of an election petition.

Before Justices Grantham and Channell yesterday was opened the hearing of the petition brought by Mr. J. Martin White, the defeated Liberal candidate, against Mr. Arthur Fell, M.P., and there are allegations of bribery, corruption, and cheating, as well as charges against the member himself.

Mr. Dickens, K.C., is leading counsel for the petitioner, in a case of great interest to the town, which will always be associated with his famous father's creation of Peggotty's boat-house.

Mr. Dickens put in speeches by Mr. Fell at two public-houses, the Two Bears and the White Lion. "The White Lion is in your ward, my Lord," said Mr. Dickens, in allusion to the ward in which Mr. Justice Grantham's lodgings are situated.—"Is yours at the Two Bears?" asked the Lord Justice.—"No," replied Mr. Dickens, "I am a little more respectable than that." (Laughter.)

On February 15, Mr. Dickens resumed, Mr. Fell gave an "At Home." Everybody was invited, including chimney-sweepers, crossing-sweepers, and postmen.—Mr. Gill: All with their brooms?

Mr. Dickens added that after one of Mr. Fell's entertainments a man walked into the river, and Mr. Fell paid his funeral expenses.

THE BIRCH FOR WON'T-WORKS.

Baptist Pastor Says 30 per Cent. of the Unemployed Should Be Flogged.

A robust view of the unemployed problem was expressed yesterday by the Rev. W. Cuff, minister of the Tabernacle, Shoreditch, at the spring meeting of the Baptist Union. This is what he said:—

"If I had my way I would relieve them of the tedium of existence by sending them to some place where they would be compelled to work or be flogged twice a week."

Seen afterwards by the *Daily Mirror*, Mr. Cuff was most emphatic, and questioned as to whether he advocated the same treatment for women and children, replied:—

"Most certainly, if they will not work. I am at war against the indiscriminate expenditure of thousands of pounds on 'charity' of this form. Quite 30 per cent. of the unemployed are won't-works of the worst description."

"My views may sound original, but they are shared by a good many. The trouble is few have the courage of their opinions when speaking in public."

TRIPLE COTTAGE TRAGEDY.

A terrible discovery was made yesterday in a cottage at Four Lane Ends, Farrington, near Preston.

It was found that a man named Catterall had murdered his wife and twelve-year-old child and then committed suicide.

8 A.M. TOO EARLY FOR WEDDINGS.

Opinion of Verger of St. George's,
Hanover-square.

SOCIETY ALWAYS LATE.

"I don't think people would take kindly to an eight o'clock wedding nowadays. They like to be married in comfort," was the opinion expressed to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday by the verger of St. George's, Hanover-square, with regard to Canon Horsley's contention that weddings should take place at 8.30 in the morning at the latest.

The verger is a man with a unique experience in tying the wedding knot, his duties bringing him in contact with the marriage ceremonies of not only the society residents of Mayfair but also with those of their footmen and maids.

Never a day passes but some marriage takes place at his church, and this "wedding expert," although he does not think the change is a practical one for the bulk of the people, is in entire theoretical agreement with the views expressed by Canon Horsley.

Weddings Near the Time Limit.

"Of course," he said with a smile, "Canon Horsley is quite right. The Prayer-book requires the contracting parties to attend the celebration of Holy Communion as soon after the ceremony as possible, and strictly speaking they should not break their fast before taking the Communion.

"Fashionable weddings, instead of being as early as possible, are now put off until the latest possible hour—half-past two.

"The actual ceremony must be completed by three o'clock to be legal, and if the parties are a little late in arriving they often come very near not being married at all.

"The service, of course, particularly if it is a fully choral one, is not over before three or half-past."

REVIVALISM ON THE RAILWAY.

Strange Religious Crusade on Suburban Early
Morning Workmen's Trains.

Brothers and sisters, now let us sing together hymn 381—"Gospel Bells."

So commenced the revival service held in one of the Great Eastern Railway workmen's trains yesterday morning.

This novel service was held under the auspices of the "Enfield and Edmonton Workmen's Train Mission"—a movement which represents one of the latest developments of religious revivalism.

Standing in the middle of three open compartments, the "leader" could survey the whole of his "congregation"—a motley crowd of bricklayers, labourers, carpenters, and workgirls.

With resonant voice and waving arm he led the singing, bravely indifferent to the distracting noise of the train.

After a short prayer—asking a blessing for the day—another hymn was sung with even more rigour and enthusiasm. Then followed a reading from the New Testament, temporarily interrupted by the entrance of some passengers.

A Dramatic Incident.

During the singing of the solo, "Tell Me the Old, Old Story," by a thin, pale-faced girl, a dramatic incident occurred.

"I will give up smoking and swearing!" said a youth, standing suddenly on his feet. "I will live for religion. It has spoken to my heart."

There was an embarrassing pause, and then several men and women stood up and "confessed Christ" in like manner.

The address was given by a man in corduroys who commenced with an announcement that a tea meeting was to be held on the following Saturday.

"I am selling the tickets at 6d. each," he said. "Who will buy one?" He looked round the compartments in vain. "Who buys?" he urged desperately.

The address was only half delivered owing to the train arriving at Liverpool-street Station, and with a cheerful "God bless you, brothers and sisters!" the "speaker" hurried off in the crowd.

JABEZ BALFOUR'S LIFE IN PRISON.

The awful hardships of prison life, the whole system of penal servitude, and the daily existence of convicts will be described in the remarkable work which is being written by Mr. Jabez Balfour.

The first chapter of this extraordinary book will appear on Sunday in the "Weekly Dispatch."

PURITY OF LONDON'S WINKLES.

At yesterday afternoon's meeting of the Court of Common Council Mr. Brough, chairman of the Billingsgate Market Committee, stated that the market authorities took every care to ensure the bacteriological purity of periwinkles.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Lord Roberts opened a miniature rifle range at Salisbury yesterday afternoon.

Mr. A. J. Davies, one of the best-known football experts in South Wales, died yesterday from enteric fever.

The Cardiff Corporation have decided to apply to the Home Secretary for power to add a Jew to the Alien Board.

The Royal Commission on War Stores in South Africa will resume its sittings at the Law Courts on Friday, May 4.

Sir George White, who is suffering from influenza, will be unable to visit Glasgow to-day to inspect the boys' brigade.

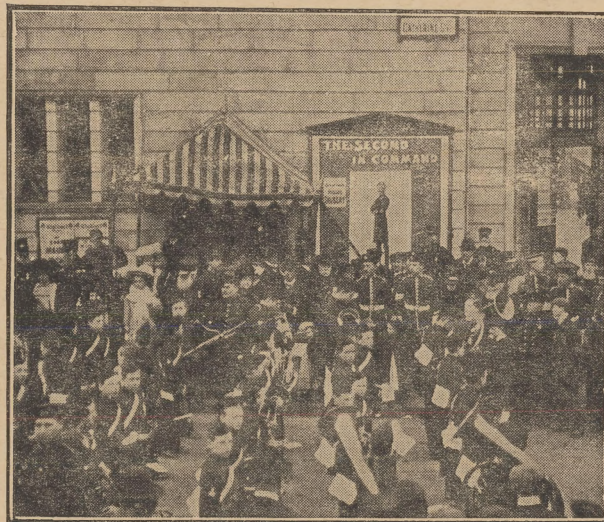
Princess Christian visited Doncaster yesterday to open a bazaar on behalf of the local infirmary, but arrived very late owing to the bursting of a tyre on her motor-car.

By a fire which occurred in the Roman Catholic Church of St. Mary, Star of the Sea, Hastings, yesterday, the magnificent altar, which is valued at £10,000, was much damaged.

Whilst cycling yesterday in Holborn, a man fell and was run over by a butcher's cart, but to the amazement of the onlookers he picked himself up and carried away the remains of his bicycle.

It is stated in connection with the death in Tasmania, at the age of 104, of Captain Edward Dumaresq, that he was made a magistrate in 1823 and remained on the bench until the present year.

DUKE OF YORK'S SCHOOL BOYS AT THE WALDORF.



Yesterday afternoon 500 boys of the Duke of York's School and 500 Chelsea pensioners, together with representatives of nearly every British regiment, visited the Waldorf to witness "The Second in Command." Lord Methuen was also present. The picture shows the boys' band playing as they left the theatre.

Several porpoises were seen gambolling in the Thames yesterday between London Bridge and Blackfriars Bridge.

A profit of £186 12s. 6d. during the past six months is reported by the wood-chopping committee of the Lambeth Guardians.

Mr. L. Wilson, a Greenock hotel-keeper, is reported to possess an invention by which the turbine system may be applied to locomotives.

It is proposed that warning notices be posted in various Yorkshire schools, as the police suspect many of the heath fires to be the work of boys.

Plans and specifications for the proposed Channel tunnel are now in preparation, and it is hoped that a Bill will be introduced in Parliament early in 1907.

In an endeavour to secure a better service of trains, Southfields residents have forwarded an urgent petition to the London and South-Western Railway Company.

The City Corporation at its meeting yesterday afternoon decided to form a pit in the children's playground at Finsbury-circus Garden, and to supply sea-sand at a cost of £10.

"Genuine bargains, value for money, no palmarist, no side-shows, no frauds, no cheating," was the announcement made at the opening of a Roman Catholic bazaar at Farnworth, Yorkshire.

Absent-mindedness, or momentary aberration of a competent man, was the verdict of the Board of Trade adviser yesterday concerning the death by electrocution of an electrician on the Central London Railway at Notting Hill Gate Station on March 21.

Miss Ellen Terry, on the occasion of her stage jubilee to-morrow, will play the small part of Francisca in "Measure for Measure" at the Adelphi Theatre.

The Marquis de Paradis, of Seville and Biarritz, left estate in the United Kingdom of the gross value of £243,214.

The funeral of Sir Gordon W. Miller, K.C.B., will take place to-morrow at Charlton Cemetery, Kent, at 3.30 p.m.

The Right Rev. Monsignor John S. L'Apôtre, provost of the Roman Catholic diocese of Plymouth, died yesterday at Torquay.

Intelligence was received at Queenstown yesterday that the coastguard cruiser Julia was ashore on the rocks at Power Head, and a tug and lighters were dispatched to tow her off.

Mr. J. S. Higham, M.P. for the Sowerby Division of Yorkshire, has undergone an operation for an affection of one of his eyes, caused by the cold winds whilst motoring about the division.

Mr. John Young, general manager of the District Railway, has resigned to join the board of directors, and will be succeeded by Mr. A. Collinson, of the engineering department of the North Eastern Railway.

For over two hours the Home Secretary was engaged yesterday receiving deputations from colliery owners and iron and steel manufacturers concerning the Miners' Eight Hours Bill and the Workmen's Compensation Bill.

AN EXTRAORDINARY STORY.

The story of The International Library of twenty large volumes, which "Lloyd's News" is now offering on terms that bring it into everybody's reach, is most interestingly narrated in a free book of 120 pages, which is being sent out gratis and post free to all who apply for it. This free book is distinctly a book to possess. It contains forty specimen Library pages and a number of pictures, and is altogether a very interesting production. Over 50,000 have been sent out during the present month. Further particulars appear on page 12.

THEATRES AND MUSIC HALLS.

ADELPHI.—Manager, Otto Stuart.—**TO-NIGHT**, at 8.30, Shakespeare's Comedy, **MEASURE FOR MEASURE**. Oscar Asche, Lily Brayton. Mat. Every Sat., at 2.30.

MISS ELLEN TERRY (by kind permission of Messrs. Vedreane and Barker) will play the small part of Francisca in "Measure for Measure" at the Adelphi at the **MATINEE TO-MORROW**, April 28th, being the 50th anniversary of the opening of the Stage. Box-office (Mr. Terry). Tel., 2645 Gerrard.

ALDWYCH THEATRE, Strand.

Lessee and Manager, CHARLES FROHMAN. **NIGHTLY**, at 8. **MATINEE EVERY SAT.**, at 2. **CHARLES FROHMAN** presents **ELLALINE TERRIS** and **SEYMOUR HICKS** in the successful musical play, **THE LADY OF CHATELAIN**. Lyrics by Chas. H. Taylor. Music by Herbert E. Haines. Tel. 2315 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TEE.

ANNUAL SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL WEEK. **TO-NIGHT**, 8.15, **THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR**. **TO-MORROW** (Matinee), **HAMLET**. **TO-MORROW** (Evening), **JULIUS CÆSAR**.

The run of **NERO** will be resumed on **MONDAY NEXT**, April 30. **MATINEE WEDNESDAY NEXT**, May 2, and **EVERY SATURDAY**, at 2.15.

IMPERIAL LEWIS WALLER.

TO-NIGHT and **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30, **BRIGADIER GERRARD**, by A. Conan Doyle. **MATINEE WEDNESDAYS** and **SATURDAYS**, at 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S. **GEORGE ALEXANDER**, at 8.15 sharp, in a New Comedy, **HIS HOUSE IN BOULEVARD**, by A. W. Pinero. **MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY** and **SATURDAY**, at 2.

TERRY'S THEATRE. **JAMES WELCH.** **TO-NIGHT** and **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.50, **THE NEW CLOWN**. **AT 8.10, A LADY BURGLAR**. **MATINEE WEDNESDAYS** and **SATURDAYS**, at 2.30.

WALDORF THEATRE. Mr. CYRIL MAUDE.

Lessee, the Messrs. Shubert. **TO-NIGHT** and **EVERY EVENING**, at 8.30, **"THE SECOND IN COMMAND."** By Robert Marshall. **MR. CYRIL MAUDE.** **MR. ELLIE NORWOOD.** **MR. A. VANE TEMPEST.** **MR. G. M. GRAMHAM.** **MISS SYDNEY.** **MISS ADRIAN.** **MISS G. M. GRAMHAM.** **MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT.**, at 2.30. Box-office, 10 to 40. Tel., 3830 Ger.

COLISEUM. Charing Cross. COLISEUM.

THRICE DAILY, at 3, 6, and 9 p.m. **AT 3 and 6 p.m., THE "COLISEUM REVUE,"** an emphatic success, vide Press. **MR. TOM E. MURRAY.** **COMPERE "MILLIE BURKE."** **GEORGE LASHWOOD.** **THE DANDIES**, etc. Over 300 Articles on the Stage. Prices for 3 and 9 p.m., 6d. to 7d. 6d. Boxes 1 to 2 guineas. **AT 6 p.m.** **Mrs. ALICE EASY** and **E. C. HEDMONT** in **CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA**, assisted by over 150 voices. **MR. CHARLES WARNER** and **CO.** in **DRINK**, etc. Prices for 6 p.m., 6d. to 3s. Boxes from 15s. to 2 guineas.

LONDON HIPPODROME.

Alight at Piccadilly-circus Station, Baker-Loo Railway. **Twice Daily**, at 2 and 8 p.m. **"THE FLOOD."** **BRONZA.** **QUEVALLI.** **MACKNOW.** **THE RUSSIAN GIANT.** **BROS. LESLIE.** **MCPHREE** and **HILARY.** **SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL.** **As You Like It**, 8 p.m. **Military Band.** **Organ Recitals**, etc. To-morrow (Saturday), **Rutland Barrington Recital**, at 8.30 and 8. Seats, 3s., 2s., and 1s.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—**TO-DAY.**—Inter-national Food, Health, and Hygiene Exhibition, The Pyzmes from Central Africa. **Shakespeare Festival.** **As You Like It**, 8 p.m. **Military Band.** **Organ Recitals**, etc. To-morrow (Saturday), **Rutland Barrington Recital**, at 8.30 and 8. Seats, 3s., 2s., and 1s.

HENGLER'S, Oxford-circus Stations, W.—**DAILY**, 3 and 8 p.m. **NEW REFINED FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT.** **FULL HOLIDAY PROGRAMME.** Prices, 6d. to 5s.; Children Half-price. Box-office 10 to 10.

MASKELYNE and **DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.** **St. George's Hall, Langham-place** (Oxford-street Tube Station). **DAILY**, at 3 and 8 p.m. **Door open at 4 p.m.** **The Homing Bells.** **The Problem of Diogenes.** **The New Page**, etc., etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Phone, 1545 Mayfair.

SATURDAY NEXT, AT OLYMPIA.

HACKENSCHMIDT v. MADRALI. **For the Gold Medal.** **CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.** **The Best of Three Falls.** **No Time Limit.** **E. Referee and Stakeholder.** **"The Scotsman."** **The men take the mat for the big contest at 9 p.m.** **Preliminary Entertainment from 7 p.m.** **Door open at 4 p.m.** **Reserved seats 5s., 10s., 21s., and 52s.** **at all libraries.** **Olympia Box-office** (10 a.m. to 9 p.m.). Telephone, 121 Kensington.

OUR NAVY and OUR ARMY.

POLYTECHNIC, Regent-street. **DAILY**, at 3. **The Royal Indian Tour.** **Winter Sports**, etc. Seats, 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s. Children half-price.

"SWEATED INDUSTRIES" EXHIBITION. **QUEEN'S HALL, EXETER-STREET, LONDON.** **May 2 to 29; 11 a.m. to 8 p.m.** **ADMISSION 1s.** Actual processes demonstrated by workers themselves.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
12, WHITEFRIARS STREET, LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONE: 1310 and 2190 Holborn
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflected," London
PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1906.

WHO BEGAN IT?

READERS of the *Daily Mirror* know very well the attitude which has been taken up in these columns towards the Suffragettes. We have pointed out several times that they are going the wrong way to work. Yet the general chorus of abuse evoked by their exploit in the House of Commons makes one wonder whether there is not something to be said for them after all.

They are accused of using "feminine methods of argument." Let us pass for a moment the fact that this is just as unfair as it would be to condemn coal for being black. Let us see who began being "feminine."

Was it the Suffragettes? No, they sat in most unfeminine silence in the Ladies' Gallery (except for a "Hear, hear" provoked by Mr. Redmond's eloquence) until the debate was nearly at an end.

What did they see then? They saw the opponents of the Women's Suffrage motion deliberately setting to work to "talk it out," that is to say, to get the question shelved by appeal to the clock-hands and to prevent a division being taken on it.

What could be more "feminine" than that? To stand in the way of a decision being come to one way or the other by keeping up a stream of rapid talk! Is that a manly, straightforward course of action? Anything but!

It was the House of Commons which set the Suffragettes the example of "femininity." They only followed suit.

No doubt that was unwise. They ought to have sat still, and then gone home and written letters to the papers calling attention to the unfair and unbusinesslike methods of the House. (The letters wouldn't have been published; but they would have relieved their minds.)

Is that what men would have done? Of course not, if they had been as much interested in a question as these misguided people are in Women's Suffrage. But even if men would have acted differently, is it fair, oh my brothers, to expect women to be as wise and wonderful as we are?

To make things uncomfortable, to create a disturbance, to hold up men's institutions to ridicule (as the Suffragettes held up the House of Commons)—these are the weapons which women have to fall back upon as compensations for their inferior physical strength. We all know it. Why complain of it? Grumbling at a brick wall does not help you over it.

And as for saying that such tactics will never do any good, well, remember Jenny Geddes and her stool! H. H. F.

"OBSTRUCTING THE POLICE."

The contention of the Croydon Police that a man who warned motorists to slacken speed because of a police trap was guilty of obstructing them in their duty shows that the Force take a very curious view of that duty.

They seem to think they are employed, not to induce people to keep the law, but to get as many as possible convicted for breaking it. That man who gave the warning was helping them, not hindering them. To complain of such assistance is just as irrational as it would be for the Hangman to complain that clergymen, by warning people against committing murder, were "obstructing" him.

If the Croydon Police think they are playing a kind of game with motorists, in which their object is to secure as many convictions as possible, they are wrong. Their business is to prevent "scorching," and anyone who helps them to prevent it is doing a public service. To talk about obstruction is absurd.

E. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is when our forces are declining that we cling to life. When a man is young he longs for something new, always for some new thing, and does not regret life, if he can make a noble end.—*Maurice Barres.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE ardour of ladies who regard votes as more precious than life and limb has evidently not been quenched since the election. The universal fever of that time, some people thought, was enough to account for their outburst, but the resistance is now continued, with more determination than ever. Most of the indignant Amazons appear to be distinguished for physical rather than mental ability. But the names of Mrs. Pankhurst and Miss Christabel Pankhurst show that intellect is also represented amongst them.

* * *

Mrs. Pankhurst has made a name for herself by her social work done on various boards of guardians. Her administration of the Poor-law, for instance, on the Chorlton Board, which has to deal with a large part of Manchester and its suburbs, was always said to be admirable—not by any means an ill-considered, over-zealous management, mind, but one distinguished for an extraordinary

upon the "old-fashioned respect for women," now so rapidly dying out.

* * *

The "Times" and a good many other papers quoted yesterday an old instance of disturbance in the Ladies' Gallery of the House of Commons in 1778. One could produce a more modern, though rather milder, example than that. In 1888 Lord Salisbury's Government had to introduce a Bill on a very delicate subject, and the Speaker gave orders that all ladies who presented themselves for admission to the gallery should be warned of this. The ladies were duly warned. But, of course, as they had come for no other reason than to hear the scabrous debate, they insisted upon taking their places in the gallery.

* * *

You might think that, given the circumstances, these ladies would seek concealment behind the famous grating, or, at least, not affirm their presence by any unusual behaviour. On the contrary, they loudly applauded and cheered any sentiments that won their approval. The Speaker called "Order!" looking about him vaguely, as

"I AM ASHAMED THAT WOMEN ARE SO SIMPLE AS TO OFFER WAR WHEN THEY SHOULD KNEEL FOR PEACE."—*Taming of the Shrew.*



The Suffragettes, tired of being submissive wives and mothers, rioted in the House of Commons on Wednesday night because they have no votes.

sense of economy. Let me give one instance of this, which shows that women, whatever may be said for or against their right to vote, are cleverer than men, after all, in dealing with certain important details.

* * *

Mrs. Pankhurst had noticed that an enormous quantity of bread was wasted every year in the workhouses owing to the fact that the inmates were given large slices with their meals. I do not know whether the very poor really care about bread. They object certainly when men talk about taxing it. Yet, when it is offered in lieu of coin to tramps or beggars it is usually rejected with violence after the donor has disappeared. So with these workhouse inmates: Each always left at least half of the piece of bread allotted to him. So Mrs. Pankhurst had all the bread divided up into little squares, and as many of these could be taken as suited the appetite of the eater. So nothing was wasted, and any amount of money was saved by this seemingly unimportant plan.

* * *

Mrs. Pankhurst's daughter, Miss Christabel Pankhurst, has endeavoured on many occasions before this to voice the wrongs of women. She is a great law student, and applied two years ago for admission, as a lady barrister, to Lincoln's Inn. She was rejected. During this and most of her other contests her cry has always been, "Treat us like men!" Only, unfortunately, when the policemen proceed to do so, by marching the militant ladies off, they alter the watchword and begin to rely

though the sound proceeded from angelic visitants. Mr. W. H. Smith pointed threateningly at the gallery, and the ladies were suppressed. As to the peacesses' more comfortable gallery in the House of Lords, that, too, has been the scene of a very desperate conflict.

* * *

At one time peacesses were not allowed there at all. Horace Walpole left an account of how they won admission, and so did Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. A number of well-known society women presented themselves at the House, one day in 1788, at nine in the morning. The Duchess of Queensberry was their leader, and she was informed with an oath that she could not enter. Her Grace retorted with the same oath that she could and would. Whereupon she and her followers surged up to the lobby just outside the door leading into the gallery. The door was locked. So all day long they remained outside it hammering and banging it with their fists and feet.

* * *

All through the afternoon debate the thumps and bangs continued. The speakers could not be heard, and the Lord Chancellor was in a fury. At last there came a pause. Dead silence. Obviously they had grown tired of it and had withdrawn. So the House gave a collective sigh of relief, and the Lord Chancellor ordered the door to be opened. It was opened. Immediately, with an overwhelming rush, the quiescent ladies poured into the gallery and established themselves in the front row.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE VANITY OF RICHES.

While agreeing with what your correspondent says about the grandchildren of M. Marshall Field, I cannot help protesting against the solemn phrase of the philosophers about the "vanity of riches." Now, wealth, no doubt, need not secure happiness. It will not make a man well, if he happens to be ill; or contented if he happens by nature to be a grumbler. It will not give you a digestion if you have no digestion, nor hair if you are bald, nor a small nose if you have a big one.

But the value of wealth is negative, rather than positive. It is for the things that it excuses you from doing, rather than for the things that it enables you to do, that money is really precious. With money a man need not live for strangers, about whom he cares nothing, but can live for himself, and be at peace.

And besides, if you do not happen to like riches, and find them "vain," there is, as your correspondent "Tranquillity" suggests, an obvious and easy remedy—get rid of them. Give them to somebody who has not yet learnt their "vanity."

Your humble servant, for one, would be glad to be given any such concrete opportunity of convincing himself about the "vanity" theory! Earl's Court. J. R.

THE DUST FIEND.

Can you spare me, a postscript to my letter in to-day's *Daily Mirror*?

Had our road surveyors throughout the kingdom been educated men, with a desire to carry out their duties intelligently and sympathetically, they would long ago have realised the steam-roller is unscientific, wasteful, and ultimately the cause of much disease amongst the public.

The evils would be lessened if these gentlemen were to give a sufficiently deep and soft bed upon which to crush the road metal; but, doubtless, Sir, you and your readers have seen, as I have seen and wondered many a time, the road just scratched with the pick, the road metal thrown on, and the steam-roller sent gracefully on its way; not to roll in the stones—because the surface is too hard for that—but to pulverise the granite cubes into dust!

H. R. GAWEN GOGAY.

Gawenhurst, Southchurch Beach, Essex, April 24.

A WOMAN OF THE HOUR.

Miss Ellen Terry.

TOMORROW is actually the day which marks Miss Terry's jubilee on the stage, but the celebrations in connection with the event begin to-night with the performance of the "Merry Wives of Windsor," at His Majesty's Theatre, to be followed by presentations, addresses, handshakings, and speeches of congratulation.

Fifty years on the stage! What a procession of memories the words call up in the minds of playgoers, who are more given to reminiscences, by the way, than any other class of human-beings.

First, the reminiscent playgoer remembers the willowy figure who appeared as Ophelia under Henry Irving's management in 1878—all in white, very pale, trembling with fear, and quite convinced that she had dismally failed. After the performance Ophelia wandered up and down the Embankment before she would go home—lamenting that dismal failure. How many people would be glad to fail as successfully as that!

The procession goes on in the playgoer's mind. He sees Camma in the "Cup," a vision of ethereal beauty in clinging robes; Juliet and Beatrice; Portia and Imogen. Above all, he remembers, with wonderful distinctness, Olivia in the "Vicar of Wakefield"—Olivia in cap and mittens, talking in whispers to the young squire (William Terriss) under the tree in the vicarage garden; watching her father through the latticed window; meeting him again, after many sufferings, in the inn in London where he comes, haggard and trembling, to find her.

An incomparable performance, this! Perhaps the scene between Olivia and her betrayer in the inn was the finest thing Miss Terry ever did. Remember how she turned upon him, with passionate tears, and how she struck him in the height of her indignation. That blow, the climax of the scene, was a part of nature, and was come upon by accident one night—an unheard-of effect. But so artistic was it that it was followed ever afterwards.

Really, when the playgoer thinks of Olivia his enthusiasm for the Ellen Terry Jubilee becomes tremendous!

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 26.—Snow showers have been falling, but little harm has been done to the garden. Spring is here, and the coldest wind cannot take away the gay appearance of almost every bed and border. In a damp spot the welcome marsh marigolds (king cups) have opened a hundred golden blossoms. The double variety of this plant is especially charming. Hanging over a shady wall, the periwinkle, which has made such a cheerful picture all the winter, is now studded with large blue flowers, while the snail of almost every bed and border, a carpet of colour around an old elm.

And let us at this season enjoy the new green of the young year, for we shall soon forget that the trees were ever bare. E. F. T.

Photographs

INTERESTED SPECTATORS OF THE CITY AND SUBURBAN.



A large and distinguished company visited Epsom to see the race for the City and Suburban Handicap. (1) The Earl of Essex, on the left, talking to Mr. G. Moore. (2) On the left, Lord Carnarvon. (3) On the right, Lord Lurgan. (4) H.R.H. Prince Christian leaving the paddock. (5) Sir Edgar Vincent, on the left, talking to his trainer.

COVERED COURT LAWN TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP AT QUEEN'S CLUB.



On the left is Miss D. K. Douglass, who, with A. F. Wilding, played H. L. Doherty and Miss Lowther in the final of the mixed doubles. It will be noticed that she has an overhead service. On the right is G. A. Caridia, who played against A. W. Gore.



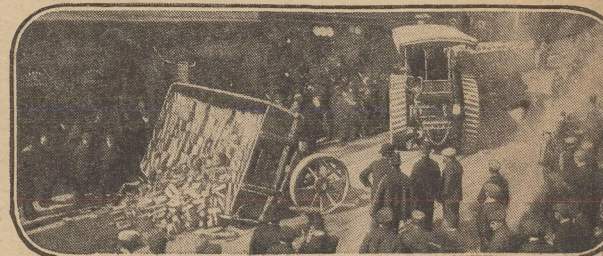
News by

REMOVING THE JACK FROM THE STREAM AT ALDENHAM ABBEY.



At Aldenham Abbey, the country residence of Mr. Pierpont Morgan, jun., steps are being taken to restock the river and pool with trout. On the left the men

TRACTION-ENGINE'S MISHAP AT EXETER.



Whilst dragging two wagons laden with bricks through Fore-street, Exeter, a traction-engine skidded and got out of control. It swerved and went on to the footpath whilst the wagon nearest the engine tilted over, the wheels of the wagon being broken and the bricks upset.

KEN-JUITSU (SWORDPLAY) ON THE KATORI.



The Japanese sailors who have come over to take back the battleship Katori are ever ready for play and exercise. The photograph shows them clad in the national costume and enjoying a bout of swordplay on board the Katori.

Camera.

HAM ABBEY BEFORE RESTOCKING WITH TROUT



can be seen circling the nets to haul out the jack. On the right the result of the haul. All the jack were destroyed before putting in the trout.

DISASTROUS MILL FIRE AT YEADON.



A very serious fire occurred at the Green-lane Cloth Mills at Yeadon, near Leeds. It is estimated that £15,000 worth of damage was done. The building was absolutely gutted, only the four bare walls remaining standing. The interior was nothing but smouldering wood and scrap-iron.

Pictures

"WE WILL NOT SURRENDER OUR RIGHTS."



A typical attitude of the strenuous suffragette, who intends to voice her wrongs until a Tory or a Liberal Government shall grant women the right of voting. This is a photograph of Mrs. Roe, secretary of the Votes for Women Association, taken by the *Daily Mirror* as she uttered her war-cry.

No. 67.—AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS' COMPETITION.



Amateur photographers are invited to send interesting news photographs to the *Daily Mirror*. For each one used 10s. 6d. will be paid, and every week a £2 2s. prize will be awarded to the sender of the picture adjudged by the Editor to be the best. No. 67, sent by Miss D. Lupton, Sedburgh House, Stratford-on-Avon, shows people waiting outside the Memorial Theatre.

You Can Begin This Story To-day.

MAN—The COWARD

By GERALD BISS.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

ANDREW HOUSTON, a middle-aged widower, living at the Manor House, at the village of Hockmorton; a soap manufacturer, with a hobby for genealogy.
 ENID HOUSTON, his daughter, a charming girl of twenty.
 SIMON DOWLER, a disreputable old farmer.
 JAKE DOWLER, his grandson, a finely-built, handsome boy of seventeen.
 FARMER PENNIAL, a successful farmer, of Hockmorton.
 SUSAN PENNIAL, his beautiful daughter.

"Tell Miss Houston that I wish to speak to her," said Andrew Houston to the footman who answered the library bell.

He was seated in a large, high-backed armchair near the fireplace, smoking a cigar, and thinking how best to put the important proposition in his mind to his daughter.

He was aroused from his train of thought by the girl's voice behind him.

"You sent for me, father?" she asked.

"Yes," said Mr. Houston, starting nervously; "yes, I want to speak to you. You are twenty?" he asked abruptly.

Enid nodded, puzzled.

"Well, then," said Mr. Houston, "it is high time, in my opinion, that you were thinking of getting married."

Enid looked up in astonishment. Hitherto the subject had scarcely been mentioned between them, and now it came as a complete surprise to her to think that he was anxious about it.

"I have found the right man," said Mr. Houston decisively, "and it only remains for you to fall in with his wishes. At first things may not appear very bright, but you may rest assured that I have chosen for the best."

As you know, this place and all my property is mine to leave as I like. If you fall in with my wishes, and show trust in me—well, it will all, every halfpenny, go to you, your husband, and your children.

On the other hand, if you marry against my wishes—well, Enid's whole heart flung itself against the idea of being made to marry to order; but she realised the futility of opposing her father's resistless will, and knew that she must do his bidding.

Simon Dowler and his grandson, Jake, stood in the library of the Manor, awaiting the entrance of Mr. Houston.

His grandson looked a fine, handsome boy, even in his rough country clothes.

Mr. Houston entered the room with his daughter.

"That's the boy, Enid," said her father in a low voice, imperative but not unkind, turning to the girl.

"He's a clean, decent sort of boy, and you may be sure I have my reasons for desiring such a match."

Enid started back instinctively, hardly able to believe her ears. It was a common yokel, a village lout, whom her father wished to marry her, and she could hardly repress an exclamation of surprise and disgust.

"Well!" said Mr. Houston sharply.

"He's only a village boy," she said incredulously, unable to take the position seriously.

"He's in the rough, I admit; but there's plenty of good material there," he said encouragingly.

But father," she said in a strange whisper, "why do you wish it? What a come-down in the world!"

A strange smile crossed Mr. Houston's face.

"You will not be marrying beneath yourself, my dear girl, I can assure you," he answered cryptically.

"I will explain things more fully to you. Now, are you ready to fall in with my wishes? You know the alternative."

"I—I will try," she answered, in a strange voice she did not recognise; and, turning abruptly, she all but ran from the room.

Mr. Houston wished to take.

"How would you like to be a gentleman, Jake, and have plenty of money, travel all over the world, and go to college?"

Jake seemed momentarily stunned at the suggestion.

"Listen," said Mr. Houston to Simon Dowler. This is my offer in a nutshell. I offer to take care of all responsibilities in the case of your grandson, to educate him and make a gentleman of him; and if you, on your side, consent to relinquish all your claims on him, whatever they may be, and never to interfere, I will allow you £2 a week and a cottage for the rest of your life. Only two conditions I make—first, that you marry me; and the other, that you mention a word about it to a living soul."

CHAPTER IV.

Off With the Old Love.

There was a distinct frown on Farmer Pennial's genial countenance. This was unusual, especially on a Sunday after his midday dinner, when his habit was to feel at peace with all the world, even corn-chandlers and hay-merchants.

Dinner at Treverux Farm was the event of the week—to the farmer himself, at any rate; and it never varied all the year round. A large joint of roast beef, flanked by brown potatoes swimming in gravy, was always considerably reduced in size before the female factotum was allowed to remove it from the parlour, which was only called into requisition on Sundays. A large slab of Yorkshire pudding in addition had completely disappeared, together with vegetables in variety, according to the season. The next course, hot water or cold, was invariably a plum duff, which in its turn suffered severely; and apples and cheese eaten together always rounded off any corners or filled any crannies left inside the capacious farmer. The whole was washed down with a double allowance of beer out of the best barrel.

At its conclusion Farmer Pennial always unbentoned his waistcoat, loosened his unworned collar, dozed for the occasion, and lit a two-penny cigar purchased at the Ram's Head the night before in anticipation of the day of rest. Then he settled himself back comfortably in his big armchair, and smoked placidly, thinking of crops and cows, till sleep overtook him. This happened invariably when he was half way through his cigar, which was usually for completion after his supper of cold roast beef and cold plum duff. He would begin to snore softly and slowly, but gradually the volume increased till it was patent to the whole household that its master slept.

Susan was his sole legacy from his long-dead

wife, and the apple of his eye; and he was inordinately proud in his paternity despite the trouble entailed. She always improved the propitious hour by going out, and the cause of the frown on his genial face, suffused with perspiration from the heat of the day and the reaction of eating, was her appearance in her best Sunday frock.

He had paused with the last piece of cheese half way up to his mouth on the point of his knife, and the surviving lump of apple in his other hand.

"I meant again to allow 'ee to go gadding about wi' lads, my gel," he said petulantly, obviously annoyed lest his sister should be disturbed. "First it were Bob Marten, then 'twere Jim Mace—bad lot he be, too—and now it be young Jake Dowler, they say. 'I'll not have it, I tell 'ee."

Defiantly dislodging the final lump of cheese from the point of his knife with his teeth, he hit the old table with his fist, just a second too late for effect, making the spoons and glasses rattle. Then he wiped the perspiration from his forehead and began to munch the last of the apple solemnly with an appreciative noise.

Susan flushed under her dark skin and opened her mouth to answer him back hotly. Then she restrained herself with a wisdom born of the past, knowing that nothing could keep her father awake on a Sunday afternoon or angry at any time for long together, and contented herself with shrugging her shoulders.

"You be an old silly," she said lightly. "Jake Dowler beant a bad lad."

"I'll not have 'ee sweetheartin' with a carter-boy, I tell 'ee," went on the old farmer, weakening under the steady glance of her great eyes. "It somehow hurts my pride for 'ee. 'Wi' thy purty face and the snug little bit o' stuff coming to 'ee some day thou should look to marry someone in a wonderful fine position; and it be doin' 'ee no good to go gadding about wi' all the lads in the village."

Susan laughed.

"Doant 'ee fret about me, feyther," she said. "I be just about able to look after myself; and there beant any harm in a bit of fun. Just 'ee go off to sleep and hev a snore after thy smoke. Maybe I'll not go out with Jake any more, if so be 'ee can find me someone nicer."

The girl went round the table and kissed him lightly on the cheek, patting his horny hand in a full consciousness of her power to manage him.

By nature it was hard work for him to be angry for long, and he was always glad of an excuse to resume his placid way. So in his turn he patted her hand affectionately.

"Be a good lass," he said with a preliminary yawn, "and I'll find 'ee a wonderful fine man for a husband. 'Ee be fit to marry a king, my dearie."

Having rescued the conversation from an awkward turn, Susan did not wish to pursue it further, and executed a masterly retreat from the room under the cover of another kiss. She had not the faintest intention in her heart of giving up Jake, of whom she was far more fond than she had ever been of any of her previous lovers; but she did not, at the same time, want her father poking his parental nose into her personal concerns.

She slipped quietly out of the back-door across the farmyard and orchard, through the stackyard, past the granary, into a field of corn growing golden. A transverse path cut right through it to a copse at the end, shut off by a stile; and there she paused, leaning over it and wondering why Jake was not as usual at the tryst before her.

Several minutes passed in the hot sun, and she waited none too patiently. She was the village Venus, universally acknowledged even by her would-be rivals; and the fact that her father farmed the small holding abutting on the left of Hockmorton Green added of itself a certain social standing to her existing, had no girlish timidity or maidenly modesty in their sharp glances from under the long dark lashes. Her glorious brown hair was rolled in great masses round her head above an oval face with a brunette complexion. The nose was straight and small, but the mouth was full and inclined to be a little large—a human failing which only accentuated her beauty by lending it a certain charm.

The rich colour in her cheeks deepened as she at length heard footsteps drawing near. For three months since one day when she had met Jake accidentally in a barn, unknown, as she had thought, to her father and the rest of the village, she had kept company with the boy, attracted to him as she had never been attracted to any of her former lovers, and ruthlessly discarding them all for him. He had always stood a little in awe of

(Continued on page 11)



The purest Flour known; it is the pure Kernel of the Wheat Grain, purified by gravity, and scientifically reduced so as to be absolutely free from all impurities.

WHAT advantage is there in this Flour being made from the World's Blended Wheats?

Each season's Wheat differs in quality; one season America will have a good harvest, and another season India, or Russia, or Argentina, or Australia will have good harvests, causing the Flours of the different countries in their good seasons to excel. MILLENNIUM FLOUR is made from a selection of the best harvested Wheats of the World in any given year.

HOW is this distinguished in the Flour?

Flour made from well-harvested Wheat always possesses a clean, bright, bloomy appearance, and never a greyish or pale white, sickly look.

WHY is this very fine Flour better than the darker and coarser kinds?

No Flour would be dark unless made from inferior kinds of Wheat, or badly milled, or had in it impurities of some kind. Inferior kinds of Wheat frequently contain small stones, dirt, seeds, smut, &c., some of which get into the Flour, causing a dark colour in consequence.

WHY is the Flour termed Millennium?

Because the MILLENNIUM is the state in which all rivalry ceases, and since this Flour is unrivalled, it is termed Millennium, having arrived at an eminence where there is no further competition.

Clear, Bright, Rich and Beautiful.



EXHIBITION SUCCESSES AT LONDON:
 Championship Cup, 1901, 1902, 1903 and 1905,
 OVER 80 GOLD MEDALS.

To be obtained of all Flour Dealers.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS:

W. VERNON & SONS,
 London and Liverpool.

JUNO CYCLES ARE THE LIGHTEST MACHINES VERY BEST
 WEIGHT, 18 lbs., 20, or 15 1/2. Mo.
 CARRIAGE PAID 10 Per Cent. Discount for Cash.

Prices from
£6 0/
10s. Mo.

2 Speed, £7 to £10 Motor Cycles, 3 h.p.,
 3 " £8 to £12/£36, or 60s. Mo.

New Season's LIST (200 pages) of 1906 "Juno" and all latest Cycle and Motor Cycle Accessories at Lower Prices than any other house. Whatever you are a buyer of We Save You Money—METROPOLITAN MACHINISTS CO. Ld. (A Dept.) 75, Bishopsgate-street Without, London, E.C.2.



Frames, Tyres, Wheels, &c. delivered 80 per cent. less than other makers.
 Agents Wanted. Do not miss sending D.C. for free list.

FREE TO ALL.

80-PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Wholesale Prices. Cycles, Motor & all Accessories. 6,500 New and Second-hand Machines actually on hand.
 CYCLES from 25/- B.S.A. and Eclair's Machines. Never such bargains offered. Free. WARRILOW & CO. 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31, 33, 35, 37, 39, 41, 43, 45, 47, 49, 51, 53, 55, 57, 59, 61, 63, 65, 67, 69, 71, 73, 75, 77, 79, 81, 83, 85, 87, 89, 91, 93, 95, 97, 99, 101, 103, 105, 107, 109, 111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121, 123, 125, 127, 129, 131, 133, 135, 137, 139, 141, 143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999, 1001, 1003, 1005, 1007, 1009, 1011, 1013, 1015, 1017, 1019, 1021, 1023, 1025, 1027, 1029, 1031, 1033, 1035, 1037, 1039, 1041, 1043, 1045, 1047, 1049, 1051, 1053, 1055, 1057, 1059, 1061, 1063, 1065, 1067, 1069, 1071, 1073, 1075, 1077, 1079, 1081, 1083, 1085, 1087, 1089, 1091, 1093, 1095, 1097, 1099, 1101, 1103, 1105, 1107, 1109, 1111, 1113, 1115, 1117, 1119, 1121, 1123, 1125, 1127, 1129, 1131, 1133, 1135, 1137, 1139, 1141, 1143, 1145, 1147, 1149, 1151, 1153, 1155, 1157, 1159, 1161, 1163, 1165, 1167, 1169, 1171, 1173, 1175, 1177, 1179, 1181, 1183, 1185, 1187, 1189, 1191, 1193, 1195, 1197, 1199, 1201, 1203, 1205, 1207, 1209, 1211, 1213, 1215, 1217, 1219, 1221, 1223, 1225, 1227, 1229, 1231, 1233, 1235, 1237, 1239, 1241, 1243, 1245, 1247, 1249, 1251, 1253, 1255, 1257, 1259, 1261, 1263, 1265, 1267, 1269, 1271, 1273, 1275, 1277, 1279, 1281, 1283, 1285, 1287, 1289, 1291, 1293, 1295, 1297, 1299, 1301, 1303, 1305, 1307, 1309, 1311, 1313, 1315, 1317, 1319, 1321, 1323, 1325, 1327, 1329, 1331, 1333, 1335, 1337, 1339, 1341, 1343, 1345, 1347, 1349, 1351, 1353, 1355, 1357, 1359, 1361, 1363, 1365, 1367, 1369, 1371, 1373, 1375, 1377, 1379, 1381, 1383, 1385, 1387, 1389, 1391, 1393, 1395, 1397, 1399, 1401, 1403, 1405, 1407, 1409, 1411, 1413, 1415, 1417, 1419, 1421, 1423, 1425, 1427, 1429, 1431, 1433, 1435, 1437, 1439, 1441, 1443, 1445, 1447, 1449, 1451, 1453, 1455, 1457, 1459, 1461, 1463, 1465, 1467, 1469, 1471, 1473, 1475, 1477, 1479, 1481, 1483, 1485, 1487, 1489, 1491, 1493, 1495, 1497, 1499, 1501, 1503, 1505, 1507, 1509, 1511, 1513, 1515, 1517, 1519, 1521, 1523, 1525, 1527, 1529, 1531, 1533, 1535, 1537, 1539, 1541, 1543, 1545, 1547, 1549, 1551, 1553, 1555, 1557, 1559, 1561, 1563, 1565, 1567, 1569, 1571, 1573, 1575, 1577, 1579, 1581, 1583, 1585, 1587, 1589, 1591, 1593, 1595, 1597, 1599, 1601, 1603, 1605, 1607, 1609, 1611, 1613, 1615, 1617, 1619, 1621, 1623, 1625, 1627, 1629, 1631, 1633, 1635, 1637, 1639, 1641, 1643, 1645, 1647, 1649, 1651, 1653, 1655, 1657, 1659, 1661, 1663, 1665, 1667, 1669, 1671, 1673, 1675, 1677, 1679, 1681, 1683, 1685, 1687, 1689, 1691, 1693, 1695, 1697, 1699, 1701, 1703, 1705, 1707, 1709, 1711, 1713, 1715, 1717, 1719, 1721, 1723, 1725, 1727, 1729, 1731, 1733, 1735, 1737, 1739, 1741, 1743, 1745, 1747, 1749, 1751, 1753, 1755, 1757, 1759, 1761, 1763, 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779, 1781, 1783, 1785, 1787, 1789, 1791, 1793, 1795, 1797, 1799, 1801, 1803, 1805, 1807, 1809, 1811, 1813, 1815, 1817, 1819, 1821, 1823, 1825, 1827, 1829, 1831, 1833, 1835, 1837, 1839, 1841, 1843, 1845, 1847, 1849, 1851, 1853, 1855, 1857, 1859, 1861, 1863, 1865, 1867, 1869, 1871, 1873, 1875, 1877, 1879, 1881, 1883, 1885, 1887, 1889, 1891, 1893, 1895, 1897, 1899, 1901, 1903, 1905, 1907, 1909, 1911, 1913, 1915, 1917, 1919, 1921, 1923, 1925, 1927, 1929, 1931, 1933, 1935, 1937, 1939, 1941, 1943, 1945, 1947, 1949, 1951, 1953, 1955, 1957, 1959, 1961, 1963, 1965, 1967, 1969, 1971, 1973, 1975, 1977, 1979, 1981, 1983, 1985, 1987, 1989, 1991, 1993, 1995, 1997, 1999, 2001, 2003, 2005, 2007, 2009, 2011, 2013, 2015, 2017, 2019, 2021, 2023, 2025, 2027, 2029, 2031, 2033, 2035, 2037, 2039, 2041, 2043, 2045, 2047, 2049, 2051, 2053, 2055, 2057, 2059, 2061, 2063, 2065, 2067, 2069, 2071, 2073, 2075, 2077, 2079, 2081, 2083, 2085, 2087, 2089, 2091, 2093, 2095, 2097, 2099, 2101, 2103, 2105, 2107, 2109, 2111, 2113, 2115, 2117, 2119, 2121, 2123, 2125, 2127, 2129, 2131, 2133, 2135, 2137, 2139, 2141, 2143, 2145, 2147, 2149, 2151, 2153, 2155, 2157, 2159, 2161, 2163, 2165, 2167, 2169, 2171, 2173, 2175, 2177, 2179, 2181, 2183, 2185, 2187, 2189, 2191, 2193, 2195, 2197, 2199, 2201, 2203, 2205, 2207, 2209, 2211, 2213, 2215, 2217, 2219, 2221, 2223, 2225, 2227, 2229, 2231, 2233, 2235, 2237, 2239, 2241, 2243, 2245, 2247, 2249, 2251, 2253, 22

THE MONEY MARKET.

Effect on London of the Success of the Russian Loan.

BANK RATE UNCHANGED.

CAPET COURT, Thursday Evening.—The success of the Russian loan has had a somewhat electrical effect upon the London situation so far as money and the stock markets are concerned. Think it over a minute. If the San Francisco catastrophe had caused the Russian loan to fail, as expected, we might have had London financial interests concerned in the underwriting liable for five or six millions, or perhaps more, of the loan. That stock would have had to be sold sooner or later, and meanwhile the money resources would be to some extent taxed. But the success of the loan sets those financial interests free, and, moreover, as the foreigners have applied so largely for our portion, it virtually brings foreign money here instead of taking money away.

There are other points. This Russian money is wanted very largely to pay off existing indebtedness, and for payments in shipping and other circles. Moreover, enormous amounts have been accumulated on the Continent in connection with its flotation, and this money has been locked up. It is now set free. We saw signs of it to-day in French applications in London to buy bills of exchange, showing the desire to employ French funds in London. This will increase.

SMALL INVESTORS IN RUSSIAN LOAN.

Moreover, the small investor on the Continent, and to some extent here, is buying the Russian loan. For a long time past he has been sitting on his capital, and now he is releasing it. This also is no bad thing. It is not surprising, therefore, to find that the Russian loan success is an exceedingly good point for our money market, and also for our Stock Exchange. No wonder the Bank rate was not raised to-day.

For one thing, in addition to the Russian loan news—and the lists for this loan were closed first thing this morning, the loan being now called 13-16 premium—there is a slackening in the American gold demand, and the Bank Return to-day was liked, showing £532,000 decrease in the Reserve.

So Consols rose to 90½. In fact, nearly all the markets were better. The rush for the Russian loan on the Continent caused the Paris Bourse to be quite cheerful, and led to a generally good tendency for all Foreigners, including the copper shares, which were wanted.

SALES OF HOME RAILS.

Although there was very little business, the Home Railway market was better, but the effect of the losses of insurance companies was seen in the marking down of Home Railway preferences and debentures through sales by those companies. It has been this depression which has acted as a gloomy influence upon Home Rails for some little time past.

They still try to give a fillip to American Rails, and talk about heavy traffic in connection with re-building San Francisco and all sorts of other points. It failed miserably. To-day Canadian Pacific were quoted without the rights to the new issue of shares, and as these are valued at over £12, there was apparently a big concession in the price of Canadian Pacific.

Foreign Rails did not look too cheerful, but here the influence at work is very largely that concerned with Home Railway prior issues, for the insurance companies are selling preference and debenture stocks of leading Foreign Rails, and this leads to uncertainty. The Mexican Railway report was not liked, as it showed a big increase in working expenses, and so there was a little selling here.

DEPRESSION IN INSURANCE SHARES.

There was again depression in insurance shares, the public showing very little discrimination in connection with them, and selling all and sundry. Some of the losses now since the news of the San Francisco earthquake have been very severe.

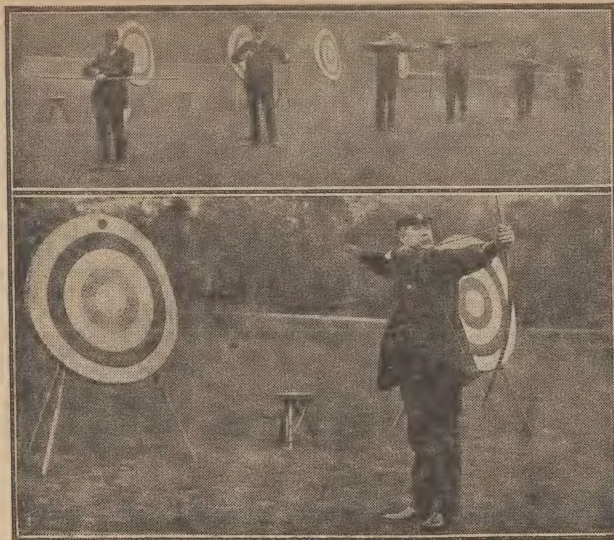
Whether it is due to the better news from Natal, or to the more cheerful feeling in Paris, or whether it is that the "bears" feel that they have had a long enough innings, Kaffirs were more cheerful to-day. Of course, the sharp rise in Premier Diamonds, which is now a daily occurrence, is almost entirely a "bear" squeeze. Only rich men can afford to gamble in Premiers, and the "bears" of them are of the group of South African magnates, so that a pretty game is being played between two powerful sections. We have had to notice for some days past the better feeling in the West African market, and this continued unchecked.

There is a good tendency for tin companies' shares owing to the high price of tin, and it looks as though attempts are to be made to arouse interest in Cornish mining. Several new companies are talked about.

RAILWAY MEN DEMAND HOLIDAYS.

Eighteen thousand men in the locomotive department of the London and North-Western Railway Company have decided to ask the directors for a week's holiday without loss of pay each year.

TOXOPHILITE SOCIETY SHOOTING AT REGENT'S PARK.



Yesterday the archers of the Royal Toxophilite Society shot for the Crunden Cup. The top picture, reading from left to right, shows Mr. Andrews, Major Straker, Mr. Pownell, Mr. Hussey, Mr. Mersham, and Colonel Lewin shooting. The bottom picture shows Mr. C. E. Mersham, winner of the Cup.

MAN—The COWARD.

By
GERALD BISS.

(Continued from page 10.)

her, not only on account of her position, which seemed to him immeasurably above his own, but because of her age. The gap of three years at this time of life, with the usual position of the sexes reversed, had appeared to him enormous; and hitherto it had always been left to her to take the initiative. And Jake was late on the Sunday afternoon after his memorable interview with Mr. Houston up at the big house, principally because he was nervous of the step he was forced to take—the breaking off with the old love in a way that he knew she would keenly resent, as he could think of no adequate reason to give her, being pledged to strict secrecy.

"You be late, Jake," said Susan a little sharply, as he got over the stile. He was chewing a blade of barley which he had plucked as he came along rather nervously, endeavouring to suppress his excitement.

"I was stopped by the lads on the green," he said for lack of a better excuse; and Susan accepted the implied apology, her irritation melting before her eagerness.

"Then there was an awkward pause."

"You hev'nt kissed me," said Susan at last, obviously displeased.

Jake had been deterred by vague, primitive feelings of honour; but at the direct challenge he bent forward and kissed the girl on the cheek awkwardly.

"That be'n't half a kiss," she said, turning her full face to him, and putting her lips to his. "Hev' you forgotten how to kiss, dearie?"

Jake took refuge in silence; and, hand in hand, they made their way through the copse to a cosy corner well away from the path.

"You be quiet to-day, Jake," she said, puzzled.

"I be goin' away, Sue," he said hesitatingly, but without beating about the bush.

"Going away?" echoed the girl in blank surprise. "Where to?"

"I don't know," he answered truthfully. "I be goin' away to be a gentleman. That's all I know myself."

"Going away to be a gentleman?" repeated Susan again, thoroughly puzzled.

"Yes," went on Jake, warming to his subject.

"I be goin' to be educated and to travel in foreign parts, and to go to college; and then I shall be a gentleman. First I be goin' to hev a tutor to teach me Latin and Græke and all sorts of wonderful things; and I be goin' to be taught how to talk properlike and eat victuals like gentry. Then I be goin' to be taken to wonderful fine places that the likes o' we hardly knows the names on, France and Germany, and Amurricky and maybe Scotland, too. And—and?" he went on breathlessly. "I be goin' to hev new clothes and a great stick with silver out and a beaver hat like passon, and—and, when that be all done and I be more presentablelike, I be goin' to college like young Squire Mad-dox up at Crossways—Cambridge College I think it be called. And I be goin' to hev money of my own, spent to—and—and—"

His voice died away as his imagination gave out at the wonderful thought of the new future.

"Yes, I be goin' to be a gentleman," he concluded triumphantly, "and play credit for the county and ride horseback. It be glorious, beant it?"

Suddenly he checked his enthusiasm, realising

that the girl had neither part nor lot in such a picture and feeling an intuitive delicacy in dwelling upon his own good fortune. Moreover, once again under the magnetism of Sue's personality, he felt that he would miss her very badly.

The girl sat stupefied and mentally stunned, unable to frame words to meet the situation.

"Who is it going to do all this for you, Jake?" she asked at last, with a catch in her voice, her curiosity overcoming every other feeling for the moment.

"I can't tell 'ee, I can't tell 'ee, Sue," he said desperately. "You mustn't ask me, I tell 'ee; it be a secret."

She looked up in genuine surprise.

"I don't understand," she said angrily. "You can tell me, surely?"

"I be sworn not to tell a soul," he answered obstinately, "and I can't tell 'ee."

There was a pause, Susan eyeing him wistfully and half suspiciously.

"When you've been made into a fine gentleman, you'll promise to come back—then to me, won't 'ee, Jake?" she asked at last, in a tone of suppressed anxiety, eager to share in the great future.

The boy looked taken aback.

"Yes, I'll try—I'll see," he stammered awkwardly. Then he remembered the condition imposed on him, and the unsophisticated honesty of his nature triumphed. "Noa, I can't," he went on in a strange voice. "Noa, I can't, I won't be able to then."

"Why not?" asked Susan almost fiercely.

"It won't be possible," said the boy stubbornly. "That's all."

"You won't get rid of me as easily as you think for, Jake Dowler," she broke out angrily, with flashing eyes. "I be'n't the sort you can play the fool with as you likes."

"Don't 'ee take on so, Sue," said Jake contritely. "I don't want to leave 'ee, but I be forced to."

Susan shrugged her shoulders fiercely. The unbidden tears would begin to force themselves up from within at the thought of losing Jake; and it was a bitter blow that she had to feel that she could not find herself jilted. There was a quick rush of anger to her heart, which almost ousted the dull pain she had felt at the first fall of the blow, and she clenched and unclenched her brown hands in paroxysms.

"You be a mean hound, a low, contemptible beast—that's what 'ee be, Jake Dowler!" she broke out. "I hev loved 'ee and given 'ee my heart and everything, when I wur mistress and 'ee plough-boy; and now you be up in the world you turn and gi' me the dirty kick-out for some of your fancy tricks and wonderful fine ideas. I'll be even with 'ee yet, Jake Dowler—fore God I will; and I'll do 'ee an injury afore I've done wi' 'ee, see if I can't."

Then she turned abruptly away and ran from him to hide the hot, passionate tears which would not be denied; and, as she ran, she shook with great, convulsive sobs.

Jake, stunned by her torrent of angry words, made no attempt to follow. He drew a deep breath, almost wishing that he was not going to be a gentleman, after all, and marry a lovely lady in white satin and diamonds.

(To be continued.)

FACTS CONCERNING DISORDERED NERVES

Wherever you go you meet someone complaining that his nerves are out of order. The sufferer tells you that he feels completely worn out, is unable to do his work with any satisfaction to himself, that he cannot think properly of the details of his business or come to any clear and wise decision on the various points that arise. May we ask you personally whether this is a fair description of your condition? If it is, allow us to both explain what is wrong and show you the only way in which nerve restoration can be gained. Above all, be careful not to use either stimulants or general tonics, because neither stimulants nor general tonics can permanently do what is necessary.

SYMPTOMS OF DISORDERED NERVES

Before reading what follows please recollect that it is most important you should recognise the signs of nervous trouble at the earliest possible moment. Early recognition will enable you to avoid a great deal of discomfort and suffering, and prevent that nervous breakdown that will result from your neglecting your symptoms to-day. Read through the following list of symptoms one by one, and ask yourself whether you suffer from any of the signs of nervous exhaustion that we mention. Do you suffer from lassitude, intense weariness, mental and muscular fatigue, after very slight exertion, or nervous and general debility? Are you miserable and gloomy owing to mental depression, sleeplessness, neuralgia, nervous headache, weakened will power, or loss of self-confidence and lack of pluck in trying situations? Are you unequal to sustained mental effort, or are you irritable, brain-weary, or has influenza or some other prostrating ailment left you exhausted and worn out? If these symptoms are your symptoms do not hesitate a moment longer, but commence Bishop's Tonic Treatment without further delay.

THE WAY TO STRENGTHEN THE NERVES

The symptoms we have been talking about simply mean that your nerves have been worn away, and that they want feeding up, nourishing, and strengthening. If a man is in athletic training special food in proper quantities is given to him so as to build up healthy muscle. In the same way, if a man or woman has to put forth special mental effort, or there is great nervous strain, special chemical elements ought to be provided to feed and strengthen the nerves and brain. These elements are carefully and scientifically combined in Bishop's Tonics, so that when they are used the nerves are nourished, nerve-power is created, nerve energy is economised, and a reserve of nerve strength is stored up. M. H. writes:—"Bishop's Tonics have done me an enormous amount of good. This is not an exaggeration, and my letter is altogether spontaneous. I tried Bishop's Tonics for neurasthenia of a very pronounced character."

TO-DAY IS THE BEST DAY TO COMMENCE WITH BISHOP'S TONICS

A supply of Bishop's Tonics will be sent anywhere within the United Kingdom for 1s. 1d., or larger size 2s. 10d., by Alfred Bishop, Ltd., 45, Spelman-street, London, N.E., together with a leaflet, "Nervous Disorders," or from any Chemist for 1s. or 2s. 9d. N.B.—If any further information is required Alfred Bishop, Ltd., will be pleased to supply it to anyone writing to them.

NOT ONLY FOR COLD NIGHTS

is a Rubber Hot Water Bottle invaluable, but in case of illness it often saves the patient's life. It is so useful that it should be in your home, don't wait until it is "too late" to procure one. Send NOW for a "Nosredna" Bottle. List Free—Anderson's Bristol Rubber Co., Ltd. (Dept. T), 9 & 10, High-street, Bristol.

NOSREDNA
REGD. TRADE MARK
WATER BOTTLES

10x6 - 4/10
11x7 - 5/11
12x8 - 6/6
13x9 - 7/6
14x10 - 8/9

Guy's Tonic

Guy's Tonic is a purely Vegetable Remedy that creates an excellent Appetite, promotes easy and thorough Digestion of Food and builds up Nervous and Physical Strength. It is a Medicine that never dissatisfies a sufferer. By curing Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Insomnia, Loss of Appetite, Nervous Exhaustion and general Weakness, Guy's Tonic ensures Good Health. Of Chemists everywhere at 1/6 per Bottle.

Hinde's

Circumstances alter cases. Hinde's Wavers alter facts.

real hair savers. - **Wavers**



The Labyrinth of Literature

Picture to yourself all the literature of the world laid out in one vast panorama. Think of the endless thousands of books published every year, the millions that have accumulated from year to year in every country; books innumerable on every subject under the sun. What an appalling mass for anyone to start upon in the attempt to acquire even a tithe of the knowledge that lies buried within the myriad pages!

We turn to books for entertainment and amusement as well as to enrich the mind, store it with stimulating and useful thoughts, with the knowledge that is necessary for advancement and success, but the field of books is so enormous that few penetrate beyond the fringe of it. It is like a vast maze which we know contains an inexhaustible store of intellectual profit and delight, yet if we approach by any of the usual paths, difficulties innumerable confront us at every turn. We may join Free or Subscription Libraries, purchase books or get them in any other way, and enter into the domain of literature with the set purpose of reaching the goal of our ambitions, but before long we are brought to a halt by barriers on every side. We are hedged around by obstacles which prevent direct progress. We have to clamber through so much that is dry and uninteresting. We make false steps—books that we thought to be full of golden profit we find to be empty, or else whatever wisdom they may contain is so tangled and obscured as to involve waste of much valuable time.

Or we find we have to continually go over the same ground; we acquire knowledge of a certain kind from one book, and find the same knowledge in another, though it may be somewhat differently presented. And after many vain attempts we too often find ourselves lost in a hopeless maze of confusion and doubt.

There are many guides that profess to show us a straight and sure path through the world's best books, but they only tantalise us with visions of the delights that await us, without providing the means to attain them.

But The International Library is the golden thread that guides us safely through all the lovely glades and paths, right into the heart of the labyrinth of the world's greatest literature, and it not only shows us what is best in all literature, but provides in itself just those best things and no others, in the most convenient and attractive form possible. In twenty sumptuous large volumes the Editors open up to us the very best of every branch of literature. From the dusty scrolls of ancient Egypt to the type-written manuscripts of present-day authors; from the curious tales of mysticism and imagination of the Eastern peoples to the rollicking humour of contemporary American

wit; from the splendours of Greek and Roman philosophy to the profound scientific writings of modern savants of Germany and other countries; from the ancient sagas of Sweden and Norway to the soul-stirring strains of the great English poets, on through every phase of literature we travel comfortably and delightfully, passing through all countries and all centuries from 4000 B.C. to the present day.

There is no space here to adequately describe the comprehensive scope and wonderful contents of The International Library. It takes the 120 large pages of the free descriptive book to do that and to describe in full how the half-price and extraordinary terms have been made possible.

You should get this Free Book and make yourself acquainted with the remarkable bargain we offer. It contains over forty actual specimen pages from the Library, showing the excellent quality of the paper, the clear print, and some of the fine illustrations.

The outline it gives of the contents is sufficient to prove that the twenty volumes form a more complete and representative Library of the world's best writers than any hundred ordinary books, no matter how carefully selected.

This 120-page book will be sent gratis and post free on receipt of the coupon below, or a postcard with your name and address.

Send for it TO-DAY, so that should you decide to buy the Library, your order may be received before the half-price edition is exhausted.

It is an endless and fascinating array, from which we gain incalculable mental benefit, widening our outlook and implanting a rich store of knowledge with which the foundations of a happy and successful career may be laid.

Dr. Richard Garnett, C.B., the Editor-in-Chief, has explored for us the Great Library of the British Museum, where he was for so long Librarian-in-Chief; M. Leon Vallée, Librarian at the National Library of France, has done the same with the French writings; and Dr. Alois Brandl, of Berlin University, and Donald Mitchell, of Yale University, U.S.A., have done likewise for German and American writings respectively.

Under the guidance of these eminent littérateurs we pass without any loss of time

through every branch of literature, not the literature of one country alone, or of one period, but of every nation, ancient and modern. And all the time the attention is held and the senses enthralled by the absorbing interest of the varied panorama of delightful reading which unfolds itself before us in the 10,000 pages of the Library.

You have only to pay 2s. 6d. down and the splendid Library of 20 large volumes, containing 10,000 pages and 500 fine full-page pictures, together with a handsome fumed oak bookcase, and a magnificent hand-coloured photogravure of M. I. Dicksee's famous Royal Academy painting, "Swift and Stella," artistically framed in gilt—measuring 2ft. by 2ft. 4in.—are all sent carriage paid. You have nothing more to pay for a whole month, and then only 5s. a month until purchase is completed, while you have the Library to read and enjoy all the time.

Before you send your order we want you to write for the 120-page descriptive book, which we will forward gratis and post free. It is as large as a 6d. magazine, gives actual leaves from the Library, showing the large print, fine paper, and some of the illustrations, and is in itself very interesting.

You should not delay, for at the rate at which the Libraries are being sold, our edition, enormous as it was, will before long be exhausted, when this offer will have to be withdrawn. But before you order a Library we want you to thoroughly satisfy yourself of its value and importance by reading our Free Book. Address the Manager, "Lloyd's Weekly News," 308-J, Salisbury Square, London, E.C.

CUT HERE.

The Manager, "Lloyd's Weekly News,"
308-J, Salisbury Square, London, E.C.

Please send me, gratis and post paid, and without any obligation on my part, your descriptive book of 120 pages, as advertised in the "Daily Mirror" of April 27th. Please write clearly.

NAME
308-J
ADDRESS

TOILETTES MADE IN LONDON FOR THE ROYAL TROUSSEAU.

BEAUTIFUL ROBES FOR PRINCESS ENA.

MANY YACHTING COSTUMES MADE WITH COMMENDABLE SIMPLICITY.

A very large number of dresses and quantities of beautiful lingerie have just been completed for Princess Ena of Battenberg's trousseau by Mme. Lambert, of 5, Hanover-square, W., a modiste who has supplied her Royal Highness since she was quite a little girl with dainty habiliments of all kinds.

Among the dresses are several plain, light-weight crash yachting costumes, made with commendable simplicity, and trimmed in one case with blue and white, and in another with red and white embroidery. The shirts are designed with pleated yokes covered with embroidery, and have box-pleats down the centre decorated to match.

The dress sketched on this page is a charming little toilette of fraise coloured taffetas, patterned

other gowns it is completed by means of a high corselet belt.

An excessively smart gown is made of bands of white cloth cut with the scissors and not hemmed at the edges, arabesqued upon fine Valenciennes lace. The sleeves are rather more full than the majority of those provided in this outfit, and are made of lace with bands of white cloth over it, one edge of which is stitched to the background while the other is left free. In contradistinction to the fineness of the Valenciennes is the coarse guipure guimpe that accompanies the bolero. The waist-belt is made of black and white striped silk, and a little of the same silk finishes the sleeves at the elbows.

In some cases a fine white muslin dress has two coloured slips provided for it. One instance of this arrangement is a white muslin robe spotted with dots about the size of a threepenny piece. It is cut en Princess, with a deep corselet of tiny pleats above and below the waist, and is decorated with insertions of pretty lace.

A blue soft satin evening robe is trimmed with scallops of accordion-pleated silk edged with lace and picot stitch. Like all the robes made by Mme. Lambert, the delicacy of the stitchery exhibited in



A dress made of strawberry-red taffetas, patterned with white, and trimmed with face and velvet to match the taffetas. This is one of the many dresses made for Princess Ena of Battenberg by Mme. Lambert, of Hanover-square. The blouse sketched at the same address is a delicate little white one of coarse guipure lace and Valenciennes.

with white, and very neatly and prettily trimmed with a shallow "V" of filet lace, overlaid in front with the tiniest bows of fraise tinted velvet, beneath which vandykes of velvet make their appearance. The skirt has stripes of lace from the waist to the frills that finish the hem, between which are panels of tucks set on horizontally in groups of three.

Adjoining it in the sketch will be seen one of many white blouses, made of a mixture of coarse and fine lace, the sleeves of which are a mass of the narrowest little frills of Valenciennes.

The most elaborate dress in the outfit exhibited by Mme. Lambert yesterday is a very fine ivory crêpe de Chine toilette, covered as regards the bodice, and almost entirely as regards the skirt with lozenges of fine Irish lace alternating with medallions of crêpe de Chine, each one centred with a tiny bouquet of roses executed in ribbon work and silver paillettes, and with numberless little tucks. Every single stitch in this trimming was done by hand, and each lozenge is bordered with a ruffle of Spanish blonde lace, which lace also furnishes the elbow sleeves.

Another exceedingly effective robe is of the palest apricot shade of chiffon with bouillonnées of chiffon and white Irish lace upon it. Like many

this toilette is quite remarkable, and all the more is it to be marvelled at seeing that so short a time has elapsed between the giving of the order by Princess Henry of Battenberg and the completion of it.

A group of negligées or rest gowns includes robes of every dainty description. One is made of white nînon de soie inset and ruffled with Valenciennes lace of a very dainty pattern, showing the edelweiss flower mounted upon a pale sulphur chiffon foundation with satin loops to match on the fronts. Exactly the same design is carried out in another case over a blue foundation. Quite the simplest of the negligées is a pink gown with a square-cut untrimmed yoke and a few little pleats at the foot of the skirt. Much more elaborate is a negligée entirely composed of white broderie Anglaise in a very delicate pattern.

DR. JONES and LINEEL LINIMENT, the 5 minutes Pain Cure.

Dr. G. H. JONES, the eminent Surgeon-Dentist, 61, Russell Mansions, London, writes:—"I consider LINEEL LINIMENT a wonderful antidote for pain. I have used it in the course of my practice with most successful results, and in ultimate cases where other means have failed to give relief. No more decisive testimony on a possibility be given. LINEEL LINIMENT is the only effective cure for pain known—(Advt.)"

REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER

SPECIAL

LABOUR DAY NUMBER

THIS WEEK—SUNDAY, April 29.

PORTRAITS OF ALL THE LABOUR MEN IN PARLIAMENT.

IMPOSING LIST OF CONTRIBUTORS, INCLUDING—

SIR CHARLES DILKE, M.P.
Mr. T. P. O'CONNOR, M.P.
Mr. FEE ERIC HARRISON.
Mr. HILARE BELLOC, M.P.
SIR FRANCIS BURNAND.
LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
Mr. GEORGE HOWELL.
Mr. GEORGE CADBURY.
Mr. J. H. WARD, M.P.
Mr. PETE CURKAN, M.P.
Mr. F. MADDISON, M.P.
Mr. W. THURNE, M.P.
Mr. G. J. WARDLE, M.P.
Mr. CHAS. DUNCAN, M.P.
Mr. A. H. GILL, M.P.
Mr. A. WILKIE, M.P.
Mr. J. R. CLYNES, M.P.
Mr. THOMAS SUMNER-BELL, M.P.
Mr. D. J. SHACKLETON, M.P.
Mr. J. HASLAM, M.P.
Mr. A. RICHARDSON, M.P.
Mr. W. JOHNSON, M.P.
Mr. G. D. KELLEY, M.P.
HENRY BROADHURST, Ex-M.P.

EMBLEMATIC LABOUR DAY DRAWING, By WALTER CRANE.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

"Reynolds's" Labour Day Souvenir & Special Number.

ORDER TO-DAY OF YOUR NEWS-AGENT TO SECURE A COPY.

REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER



SEND NO DEPOSIT. We deliver to from 1,000 customers per \$10-10-0 CYCLE for \$24-10-0 and 50 Cycles value 100, or Hand-some Gold Brevets, Daintier-wig, extra. Send 7 particulars. Free DELIVERY ADDRESS: CYCLE CO., NEWCASTLE

ECZEMA

.. The Evidence ..

14 Radbourne Street, Derby, Oct. 26th, 1905. "My daughter suffered very badly with eczema. We decided to try Scott's Emulsion and after she had been taking it about a week we saw a decided change for the better. The eczema began to disappear and her general health was greatly improved. The eczema is now entirely gone and she is more robust than she ever was before." Wm. Ryde.

The Reason Why

Eczema must be cured "from within"; in other words, by cleansing and enriching the blood with Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda. These skin troubles—sores, eruptions, rashes—are driven away most rapidly and surely by Scott's Emulsion. Scott's is perfectly digestible, and therefore far more nourishing than plain cod liver oil. Scott's alone is made by the celebrated original Scott process.

EVERYBODY LIKES...

Scott's Emulsion

EVEN CHILDREN AND BABIES..

5,000 practising physicians have written attesting the value of Scott's Emulsion. Scott's is used in over 300 hospitals and sanatoria. Beware of substitutes. Ask for Scott's when buying cod liver oil emulsion and take no other. The package bears the trade mark of Scott's—a fishman carrying a great cod on his back. Free trial bottle sent at once together with The Good-Time Garden. Send 4d. for postage and mention this paper. Scott & Bowne, Ltd., 10-11, St. Pancras St., London, E.C.



Always get the Emul- sion with this mark—the Fishman—the mark of the Scott process!

Your Daily Bread

if it is to be your staff of life, must be nutritious and sustaining. The process of partially cooking "Turog" Flour in the milling ensures your getting the full food of the wheat in easily digested form. "Turog" Bread tastes rich and satisfying. Write for free sample loaf, mentioning baker's name and address,

SPILLERS & BAKERS, Ltd.

(Dept. E 15),

CARDIFF.

TUROG BREAD

CHATHAM House College, Ramsgate.—Founded 94 years.—High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army, professions, and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.E.R. ("The Buffs"); junior school for boys under 13; 48-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

PERSONAL.

"LINEAL LIMENTHE the 6-minute Pain Cure," 1 x 2 Saturday or 9.30, or Sunday. Say where, when—X. DEARIST—Society. M. M. Circular office here, dearest love—CHAS. H. RUPPIN and RALE, Ltd., 53, Chancery, E.C.

DEARIST—Thousand thanks. Lovely! Four "hairs" to-day. All love.

DEARIST—ALICE H. I regret very much parting with you on Snow Hill Station, March 20th. I have missed you dreadfully. I have finished with Dentist. Do come and see me—MRS. M. RUPPIN, 10, Dalrymple-st., London.

* * * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of nine words for 1s. 6d. and per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s. and 10. per word after—Address Advertisements Manager, "Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., London.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the office of the "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., London, at the rate of 12 words for 1s. 6d. (11d. each word afterwards), except for SITUATIONS VACANT, which will be charged at the rate of 1s. 6d. for 12 words, and 10. PER WORD AFTER.

Trade and Financial Advertisements 2d. per word. Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED COUTTS AND CO. ADVERTISERS WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR "Daily Mirror" Advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded SUFFICIENT STAMPS TO COVER POSTAGE MUST BE SENT WITH THE ADVERTISEMENT.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A Young Man, of good appearance and address, wanted to represent a first-class company; good remuneration and prospects of early promotion to a capable man; highest references indisputable—Write "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

AMBITIOUS Men anxious to get on should join the School of Motoring; prospectus—Despatch Box 105, 255, Deansgate, Manchester; and Lord's, Southampton.

YOU can earn 1s. per hour—does this interest you? Liberal commission; free samples to Agents—Write K., 89, Aldersgate-st., London.

MARKETING BY POST.

FISH (Live)—Bad fish is dear at any price; good fish is cheap at any price; we will send carriage paid, excellent Fish, dressed, for 2s.; 3s.; 4s.; 5s.; 6s.; 7s.; 8s.; 9s.; 10s.; 11s.; 12s.; 13s.; 14s.; 15s.; 16s.; send to-day one trial order—London and Provincial Fish Co., Grimsby.

FISH—Order direct to ensure finest quality and value; 6lb.; 2s.; 8lb.; 2s. 6d.; 11lb.; 3s.; 14lb.; 3s. 6d.; 21lb.; 5s.; inferior quality; schools, caviars, institutions; note; list particulars free; selected cured fish—Star Fish Co., Grimsby.

FISH—9 stone cod, ling, haddock, plaice, 10s.; 9 stone headless frying fish, 10s.; salt cod, 14s. 6d.; haddocks, kipper, bladders 20s. box; load of selected fish, 2s. 6d.; Lacy and Son, Grimsby Docks.

SAVE half your Butcher's Bill, and buy direct from the Farmers—Best English Meat; mutton, joints, saddles, shoulders, 7d. per lb.; beef, 6d. per lb.; top side, 8d.; mutton, 7d.; 8d.; 9d.; 10d.; 11d.; 12d.; 13d.; 14d.; 15d.; 16d.; 17d.; 18d.; 19d.; 20d.; 21d.; 22d.; 23d.; 24d.; 25d.; 26d.; 27d.; 28d.; 29d.; 30d.; 31d.; 32d.; 33d.; 34d.; 35d.; 36d.; 37d.; 38d.; 39d.; 40d.; 41d.; 42d.; 43d.; 44d.; 45d.; 46d.; 47d.; 48d.; 49d.; 50d.; 51d.; 52d.; 53d.; 54d.; 55d.; 56d.; 57d.; 58d.; 59d.; 60d.; 61d.; 62d.; 63d.; 64d.; 65d.; 66d.; 67d.; 68d.; 69d.; 70d.; 71d.; 72d.; 73d.; 74d.; 75d.; 76d.; 77d.; 78d.; 79d.; 80d.; 81d.; 82d.; 83d.; 84d.; 85d.; 86d.; 87d.; 88d.; 89d.; 90d.; 91d.; 92d.; 93d.; 94d.; 95d.; 96d.; 97d.; 98d.; 99d.; 100d.; 101d.; 102d.; 103d.; 104d.; 105d.; 106d.; 107d.; 108d.; 109d.; 110d.; 111d.; 112d.; 113d.; 114d.; 115d.; 116d.; 117d.; 118d.; 119d.; 120d.; 121d.; 122d.; 123d.; 124d.; 125d.; 126d.; 127d.; 128d.; 129d.; 130d.; 131d.; 132d.; 133d.; 134d.; 135d.; 136d.; 137d.; 138d.; 139d.; 140d.; 141d.; 142d.; 143d.; 144d.; 145d.; 146d.; 147d.; 148d.; 149d.; 150d.; 151d.; 152d.; 153d.; 154d.; 155d.; 156d.; 157d.; 158d.; 159d.; 160d.; 161d.; 162d.; 163d.; 164d.; 165d.; 166d.; 167d.; 168d.; 169d.; 170d.; 171d.; 172d.; 173d.; 174d.; 175d.; 176d.; 177d.; 178d.; 179d.; 180d.; 181d.; 182d.; 183d.; 184d.; 185d.; 186d.; 187d.; 188d.; 189d.; 190d.; 191d.; 192d.; 193d.; 194d.; 195d.; 196d.; 197d.; 198d.; 199d.; 200d.; 201d.; 202d.; 203d.; 204d.; 205d.; 206d.; 207d.; 208d.; 209d.; 210d.; 211d.; 212d.; 213d.; 214d.; 215d.; 216d.; 217d.; 218d.; 219d.; 220d.; 221d.; 222d.; 223d.; 224d.; 225d.; 226d.; 227d.; 228d.; 229d.; 230d.; 231d.; 232d.; 233d.; 234d.; 235d.; 236d.; 237d.; 238d.; 239d.; 240d.; 241d.; 242d.; 243d.; 244d.; 245d.; 246d.; 247d.; 248d.; 249d.; 250d.; 251d.; 252d.; 253d.; 254d.; 255d.; 256d.; 257d.; 258d.; 259d.; 260d.; 261d.; 262d.; 263d.; 264d.; 265d.; 266d.; 267d.; 268d.; 269d.; 270d.; 271d.; 272d.; 273d.; 274d.; 275d.; 276d.; 277d.; 278d.; 279d.; 280d.; 281d.; 282d.; 283d.; 284d.; 285d.; 286d.; 287d.; 288d.; 289d.; 290d.; 291d.; 292d.; 293d.; 294d.; 295d.; 296d.; 297d.; 298d.; 299d.; 300d.; 301d.; 302d.; 303d.; 304d.; 305d.; 306d.; 307d.; 308d.; 309d.; 310d.; 311d.; 312d.; 313d.; 314d.; 315d.; 316d.; 317d.; 318d.; 319d.; 320d.; 321d.; 322d.; 323d.; 324d.; 325d.; 326d.; 327d.; 328d.; 329d.; 330d.; 331d.; 332d.; 333d.; 334d.; 335d.; 336d.; 337d.; 338d.; 339d.; 340d.; 341d.; 342d.; 343d.; 344d.; 345d.; 346d.; 347d.; 348d.; 349d.; 350d.; 351d.; 352d.; 353d.; 354d.; 355d.; 356d.; 357d.; 358d.; 359d.; 360d.; 361d.; 362d.; 363d.; 364d.; 365d.; 366d.; 367d.; 368d.; 369d.; 370d.; 371d.; 372d.; 373d.; 374d.; 375d.; 376d.; 377d.; 378d.; 379d.; 380d.; 381d.; 382d.; 383d.; 384d.; 385d.; 386d.; 387d.; 388d.; 389d.; 390d.; 391d.; 392d.; 393d.; 394d.; 395d.; 396d.; 397d.; 398d.; 399d.; 400d.; 401d.; 402d.; 403d.; 404d.; 405d.; 406d.; 407d.; 408d.; 409d.; 410d.; 411d.; 412d.; 413d.; 414d.; 415d.; 416d.; 417d.; 418d.; 419d.; 420d.; 421d.; 422d.; 423d.; 424d.; 425d.; 426d.; 427d.; 428d.; 429d.; 430d.; 431d.; 432d.; 433d.; 434d.; 435d.; 436d.; 437d.; 438d.; 439d.; 440d.; 441d.; 442d.; 443d.; 444d.; 445d.; 446d.; 447d.; 448d.; 449d.; 450d.; 451d.; 452d.; 453d.; 454d.; 455d.; 456d.; 457d.; 458d.; 459d.; 460d.; 461d.; 462d.; 463d.; 464d.; 465d.; 466d.; 467d.; 468d.; 469d.; 470d.; 471d.; 472d.; 473d.; 474d.; 475d.; 476d.; 477d.; 478d.; 479d.; 480d.; 481d.; 482d.; 483d.; 484d.; 485d.; 486d.; 487d.; 488d.; 489d.; 490d.; 491d.; 492d.; 493d.; 494d.; 495d.; 496d.; 497d.; 498d.; 499d.; 500d.; 501d.; 502d.; 503d.; 504d.; 505d.; 506d.; 507d.; 508d.; 509d.; 510d.; 511d.; 512d.; 513d.; 514d.; 515d.; 516d.; 517d.; 518d.; 519d.; 520d.; 521d.; 522d.; 523d.; 524d.; 525d.; 526d.; 527d.; 528d.; 529d.; 530d.; 531d.; 532d.; 533d.; 534d.; 535d.; 536d.; 537d.; 538d.; 539d.; 540d.; 541d.; 542d.; 543d.; 544d.; 545d.; 546d.; 547d.; 548d.; 549d.; 550d.; 551d.; 552d.; 553d.; 554d.; 555d.; 556d.; 557d.; 558d.; 559d.; 560d.; 561d.; 562d.; 563d.; 564d.; 565d.; 566d.; 567d.; 568d.; 569d.; 570d.; 571d.; 572d.; 573d.; 574d.; 575d.; 576d.; 577d.; 578d.; 579d.; 580d.; 581d.; 582d.; 583d.; 584d.; 585d.; 586d.; 587d.; 588d.; 589d.; 590d.; 591d.; 592d.; 593d.; 594d.; 595d.; 596d.; 597d.; 598d.; 599d.; 600d.; 601d.; 602d.; 603d.; 604d.; 605d.; 606d.; 607d.; 608d.; 609d.; 610d.; 611d.; 612d.; 613d.; 614d.; 615d.; 616d.; 617d.; 618d.; 619d.; 620d.; 621d.; 622d.; 623d.; 624d.; 625d.; 626d.; 627d.; 628d.; 629d.; 630d.; 631d.; 632d.; 633d.; 634d.; 635d.; 636d.; 637d.; 638d.; 639d.; 640d.; 641d.; 642d.; 643d.; 644d.; 645d.; 646d.; 647d.; 648d.; 649d.; 650d.; 651d.; 652d.; 653d.; 654d.; 655d.; 656d.; 657d.; 658d.; 659d.; 660d.; 661d.; 662d.; 663d.; 664d.; 665d.; 666d.; 667d.; 668d.; 669d.; 670d.; 671d.; 672d.; 673d.; 674d.; 675d.; 676d.; 677d.; 678d.; 679d.; 680d.; 681d.; 682d.; 683d.; 684d.; 685d.; 686d.; 687d.; 688d.; 689d.; 690d.; 691d.; 692d.; 693d.; 694d.; 695d.; 696d.; 697d.; 698d.; 699d.; 700d.; 701d.; 702d.; 703d.; 704d.; 705d.; 706d.; 707d.; 708d.; 709d.; 710d.; 711d.; 712d.; 713d.; 714d.; 715d.; 716d.; 717d.; 718d.; 719d.; 720d.; 721d.; 722d.; 723d.; 724d.; 725d.; 726d.; 727d.; 728d.; 729d.; 730d.; 731d.; 732d.; 733d.; 734d.; 735d.; 736d.; 737d.; 738d.; 739d.; 740d.; 741d.; 742d.; 743d.; 744d.; 745d.; 746d.; 747d.; 748d.; 749d.; 750d.; 751d.; 752d.; 753d.; 754d.; 755d.; 756d.; 757d.; 758d.; 759d.; 760d.; 761d.; 762d.; 763d.; 764d.; 765d.; 766d.; 767d.; 768d.; 769d.; 770d.; 771d.; 772d.; 773d.; 774d.; 775d.; 776d.; 777d.; 778d.; 779d.; 780d.; 781d.; 782d.; 783d.; 784d.; 785d.; 786d.; 787d.; 788d.; 789d.; 790d.; 791d.; 792d.; 793d.; 794d.; 795d.; 796d.; 797d.; 798d.; 799d.; 800d.; 801d.; 802d.; 803d.; 804d.; 805d.; 806d.; 807d.; 808d.; 809d.; 810d.; 811d.; 812d.; 813d.; 814d.; 815d.; 816d.; 817d.; 818d.; 819d.; 820d.; 821d.; 822d.; 823d.; 824d.; 825d.; 826d.; 827d.; 828d.; 829d.; 830d.; 831d.; 832d.; 833d.; 834d.; 835d.; 836d.; 837d.; 838d.; 839d.; 840d.; 841d.; 842d.; 843d.; 844d.; 845d.; 846d.; 847d.; 848d.; 849d.; 850d.; 851d.; 852d.; 853d.; 854d.; 855d.; 856d.; 857d.; 858d.; 859d.; 860d.; 861d.; 862d.; 863d.; 864d.; 865d.; 866d.; 867d.; 868d.; 869d.; 870d.; 871d.; 872d.; 873d.; 874d.; 875d.; 876d.; 877d.; 878d.; 879d.; 880d.; 881d.; 882d.; 883d.; 884d.; 885d.; 886d.; 887d.; 888d.; 889d.; 890d.; 891d.; 892d.; 893d.; 894d.; 895d.; 896d.; 897d.; 898d.; 899d.; 900d.; 901d.; 902d.; 903d.; 904d.; 905d.; 906d.; 907d.; 908d.; 909d.; 910d.; 911d.; 912d.; 913d.; 914d.; 915d.; 916d.; 917d.; 918d.; 919d.; 920d.; 921d.; 922d.; 923d.; 924d.; 925d.; 926d.; 927d.; 928d.; 929d.; 930d.; 931d.; 932d.; 933d.; 934d.; 935d.; 936d.; 937d.; 938d.; 939d.; 940d.; 941d.; 942d.; 943d.; 944d.; 945d.; 946d.; 947d.; 948d.; 949d.; 950d.; 951d.; 952d.; 953d.; 954d.; 955d.; 956d.; 957d.; 958d.; 959d.; 960d.; 961d.; 962d.; 963d.; 964d.; 965d.; 966d.; 967d.; 968d.; 969d.; 970d.; 971d.; 972d.; 973d.; 974d.; 975d.; 976d.; 977d.; 978d.; 979d.; 980d.; 981d.; 982d.; 983d.; 984d.; 985d.; 986d.; 987d.; 988d.; 989d.; 990d.; 991d.; 992d.; 993d.; 994d.; 995d.; 996d.; 997d.; 998d.; 999d.; 1000d.; 1001d.; 1002d.; 1003d.; 1004d.; 1005d.; 1006d.; 1007d.; 1008d.; 1009d.; 1010d.; 1011d.; 1012d.; 1013d.; 1014d.; 1015d.; 1016d.; 1017d.; 1018d.; 1019d.; 1020d.; 1021d.; 1022d.; 1023d.; 1024d.; 1025d.; 1026d.; 1027d.; 1028d.; 1029d.; 1030d.; 1031d.; 1032d.; 1033d.; 1034d.; 1035d.; 1036d.; 1037d.; 1038d.; 1039d.; 1040d.; 1041d.; 1042d.; 1043d.; 1044d.; 1045d.; 1046d.; 1047d.; 1048d.; 1049d.; 1050d.; 1051d.; 1052d.; 1053d.; 1054d.; 1055d.; 1056d.; 1057d.; 1058d.; 1059d.; 1060d.; 1061d.; 1062d.; 1063d.; 1064d.; 1065d.; 1066d.; 1067d.; 1068d.; 1069d.; 1070d.; 1071d.; 1072d.; 1073d.; 1074d.; 1075d.; 1076d.; 1077d.; 1078d.; 1079d.; 1080d.; 1081d.; 1082d.; 1083d.; 1084d.; 1085d.; 1086d.; 1087d.; 1088d.; 1089d.; 1090d.; 1091d.; 1092d.; 1093d.; 1094d.; 1095d.; 1096d.; 1097d.; 1098d.; 1099d.; 1100d.; 1101d.; 1102d.; 1103d.; 1104d.; 1105d.; 1106d.; 1107d.; 1108d.; 1109d.; 1110d.; 1111d.; 1112d.; 1113d.; 1114d.; 1115d.; 1116d.; 1117d.; 1118d.; 1119d.; 1120d.; 1121d.; 1122d.; 1123d.; 1124d.; 1125d.; 1126d.; 1127d.; 1128d.; 1129d.; 1130d.; 1131d.; 1132d.; 1133d.; 1134d.; 1135d.; 1136d.; 1137d.; 1138d.; 1139d.; 1140d.; 1141d.; 1142d.; 1143d.; 1144d.; 1145d.; 1146d.; 1147d.; 1148d.; 1149d.; 1150d.; 1151d.; 1152d.; 1153d.; 1154d.; 1155d.; 1156d.; 1157d.; 1158d.; 1159d.; 1160d.; 1161d.; 1162d.; 1163d.; 1164d.; 1165d.; 1166d.; 1167d.; 1168d.; 1169d.; 1170d.; 1171d.; 1172d.; 1173d.; 1174d.; 1175d.; 1176d.; 1177d.; 1178d.; 1179d.; 1180d.; 1181d.; 1182d.; 1183d.; 1184d.; 1185d.; 1186d.; 1187d.; 1188d.; 1189d.; 1190d.; 1191d.; 1192d.; 1193d.; 1194d.; 1195d.; 1196d.; 1197d.; 1198d.; 1199d.; 1200d.; 1201d.; 1202d.; 1203d.; 1204d.; 1205d.; 1206d.; 1207d.; 1208d.; 1209d.; 1210d.; 1211d.; 1212d.; 1213d.; 1214d.; 1215d.; 1216d.; 1217d.; 1218d.; 1219d.; 1220d.; 1221d.; 1222d.; 1223d.; 1224d.; 1225d.; 1226d.; 1227d.; 1228d.; 1229d.; 1230d.; 1231d.; 1232d.; 1233d.; 1234d.; 1235d.; 1236d.; 1237d.; 1238d.; 1239d.; 1240d.; 1241d.; 1242d.; 1243d.; 1244d.; 1245d.; 1246d.; 1247d.; 1248d.; 1249d.; 1250d.; 1251d.; 1252d.; 1253d.; 1254d.; 1255d.; 1256d.; 1257d.; 1258d.; 1259d.; 1260d.; 1261d.; 1262d.; 1263d.; 1264d.; 1265d.; 1266d.; 1267d.; 1268d.; 1269d.; 1270d.; 1271d.; 1272d.; 1273d.; 1274d.; 1275d.; 1276d.; 1277d.; 1278d.; 1279d.; 1280d.; 1281d.; 1282d.; 1283d.; 1284d.; 1285d.; 1286d.; 1287d.; 1288d.; 1289d.; 1290d.; 1291d.; 1292d.; 1293d.; 1294d.; 1295d.; 1296d.; 1297d.; 1298d.; 1299d.; 1300d.; 1301d.; 1302d.; 1303d.; 1304d.; 1305d.; 1306d.; 1307d.; 1308d.; 1309d.; 1310d.; 1311d.; 1312d.; 1313d.; 1314d.; 1315d.; 1316d.; 1317d.; 1318d.; 1319d.; 1320d.; 1321d.; 1322d.; 1323d.; 1324d.; 1325d.; 1326d.; 1327d.; 1328d.; 1329d.; 1330d.; 1331d.; 1332d.; 1333d.; 1334d.; 1335d.; 1336d.; 1337d.; 1338d.; 1339d.; 1340d.; 1341d.; 1342d.; 1343d.; 1344d.; 1345d.; 1346d.; 1347d.; 1348d.; 1349d.; 1350d.; 1351d.; 1352d.; 1353d.; 1354d.; 1355d.; 1356d.; 1357d.; 1358d.; 1359d.; 1360d.; 1361d.; 1362d.; 1363d.; 1364d.; 1365d.; 1366d.; 1367d.; 1368d.; 1369d.; 1370d.; 1371d.; 1372d.; 1373d.; 1374d.; 1375d.; 1376d.; 1377d.; 1378d.; 1379d.; 1380d.; 1381d.; 1382d.; 1383d.; 1384d.; 1385d.; 1386d.; 1387d.; 1388d.; 1389d.; 1390d.; 1391d.; 1392d.; 1393d.; 1394d.; 1395d.; 1396d.; 1397d.; 1398d.; 1399d.; 1400d.; 1401d.; 1402d.; 1403d.; 1404d.; 1405d.; 1406d.; 1407d.; 1408d.; 1409d.; 1410d.; 1411d.; 1412d.; 1413d.; 1414d.; 1415d.; 1416d.; 1417d.; 1418d.; 1419d.; 1420d.; 1421d.; 1422d.; 1423d.; 1424d.; 1425d.; 1426d.; 1427d.; 1428d.; 1429d.; 1430d.; 1431d.; 1432d.; 1433d.; 1434d.; 1435d.; 1436d.; 1437d.; 1438d.; 1439d.; 1440d.; 1441d.; 1442d.; 1443d.; 1444d.; 1445d.; 1446d.; 1447d.; 1448d.; 1449d.; 1450d.; 1451d.; 1452d.; 1453d.; 1454d.; 1455d.; 1456d.; 1457d.; 1458d.; 1459d.; 1460d.; 1461d.; 1462d.; 1463d.; 1464d.; 1465d.; 1466d.; 1467d.; 1468d.; 1469d.; 1470d.; 1471d.; 1472d.; 1473d.; 1474d.; 1475d.; 1476d.; 1477d.; 1478d.; 1479d.; 1480d.; 1481d.; 1482d.; 1483d.; 1484d.; 1485d.; 1486d.; 1487d.; 1488d.; 1489d.; 1490d.; 1491d.; 1492d.; 1493d.; 1494d.; 1495d.; 1496d.; 1497d.; 1498d.; 1499d.; 1500d.; 1501d.; 1502d.; 1503d.; 1504d.; 1505d.; 1506d.; 1507d.; 1508d.; 1509d.; 1510d.; 1511d.; 1512d.; 1513d.; 1514d.; 1515d.; 1516d.; 1517d.; 1518d.; 1519d.; 1520d.; 1521d.; 1522d.; 1523d.; 1524d.; 1525d.; 1526d.; 1527d.; 1528d.; 1529d.; 1530d.; 1531d.; 1532d.; 1533d.; 1534d.; 1535d.; 1536d.; 1537d.; 1538d.; 1539d.; 1540d.; 1541d.; 1542d.; 1543d.; 1544d.; 1545d.; 1546d.; 1547d.; 1548d.; 1549d.; 1550d.; 1551d.; 1552d.; 1553d.; 1554d.; 1555d.; 1556d.; 1557d.; 1558d.; 1559d.; 1560d.; 1561d.; 1562d.; 1563d.; 1564d.; 1565d.; 1566d.; 1567d.; 1568d.; 1569d.; 1570d.; 1571d.; 1572d.; 1573d.; 1574d.; 1575d.; 1576d.; 1577d.; 1578d.; 1579d.; 1580d.; 1581d.; 1582d.; 1583d.; 1584d.; 1585d.; 1586d.; 1587d.; 1588d.; 1589d.; 1590d.; 1591d.; 1592d.; 1593d.; 1594d.; 1595d.; 1596d.; 1597d.; 1598d.; 1599d.; 1600d.; 1601d.; 1602d.; 1603d.; 1604d.; 1605d.; 1606d.; 1607d.; 1608d.; 1609d.; 1610d.; 1611d.; 1612d.; 1613d.; 1614d.; 1615d.; 1616d.; 1617d.; 1618d.; 1619d.; 1620d.; 1621d.; 1622d.; 1623d.; 1624d.; 1625d.; 1626d.; 1627d.; 1628d.; 1629d.; 1630d.; 1631d.; 1632d.; 1633d.; 1634d.; 1635d.; 1636d.; 1637d.; 1638d.; 1639d.; 1640d.; 1641d.; 1642d.; 1643d.; 1644d.; 1645d.; 1646d.; 1647d.; 1648d.; 1649d.; 1650d.; 1651d.; 1652d.; 1653d.; 1654d.; 1655d.; 1656d.; 1657d.; 1658d.; 1659d.; 1660d.; 1661d.; 1662d.; 1663d.; 1664d.; 1665d.; 1666d.; 1667d.; 1668d.; 1669d.; 1670d.; 1671d.; 1672d.; 1673d.; 1674d.; 1675d.; 1676d.; 1677d.; 1678d.; 1679d.; 1680d.; 1681d.; 1682d.; 1683d.; 1684d.; 1685d.; 1686d.; 1687d.; 1688d.; 1689d.; 1690d.; 1691d.; 1692d.; 1693d.; 1694d.; 1695d.; 1696d.; 1697d.; 1698d.; 1699d.; 1700d.; 1701d.; 1702d.; 1703d.; 1704d.; 1705d.; 1706d.; 1707d.; 1708d.; 1709d.; 1710d.; 1711d.; 1712d.; 1713d.; 1714d.; 1715d.; 1716d.; 1717d.; 1718d.; 1719d.; 1720d.; 1721d.; 1722d.; 1723d.; 1724d.; 1725d.; 1726d.; 1727d.; 1728d.; 1729d.; 1730d.; 1731d.; 1732d.; 1733d.; 1734d.; 1735d.; 1